THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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One copy, one year, cash in advance		$1.50
" " " "	if not p'd within 3 mos.	1.75
" " " "	if not p'd within 6 mos.	2.00
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☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1879. NUMBER 22.

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The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

GOOD NEWS

NEW GOODS!

NOW OPEN!!!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

YOUNG AMERICA

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

YOU WANT TO MAKE IT PAY!

CERTAINLY YOU DO!

Then act the wise part when for bargains you go forth, and ere buying elsewhere your Dry Goods, your Dress Goods, and so forth, be sure to

VISIT THE MAMMOTH "BOSS" STORE OF ALTOONA,

—WHERE THEY DO—

FAIR DEALING AND NO SQUEALING,

And Never Back Down on the Prices They Quote.

With us will be found a full line of goods, too many to enumerate, such as

PRINTS AND MUSLINS!

At astonishingly low prices. Figured Alpacas from 10c. a yard up. White Dress Goods from 6c. a yard up to 35 cents. A big reduction in

WHITE QUILTS!

Worth $2, now offered for $1.25. Cretonnes from 6c. up; White Shirting from 5c. up; Pinafore Aprons, never sold for less than 6c., now down to 5c.; Toweling from 5c. to 12½c. per yard; Towels from 4c. each to 25c.; Ticking from 8c. up to the best quality; Striped Skirting from 8c. to 15c.; Table Damask from 12½c. to the finest; Cottonades and Jeans from 8c. up to the best; Youths' Cassimeres from 25c. up to 90c.; Dress Linens from 10c. up to 25c.; Ginghams from 5c. up to the finest Scotch and French. Also, a large and full assortment of NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, such as Buttons, Fringes, &c. Spool Cotton from 5c. per dozen up. Ladies' and Children's Hose from 5c. a pair up to the finest French. 39 different qualities of Sun Umbrellas and 28 styles of Corsets.

GREAT BARGAINS in Shetland and other SHAWLS.

Kid Gloves from 25c. a pair up to the best quality; Black Silks from 65c. to $2; Summer and Colored Silks from 60c. to 90c.; Colored Dress Silks, striped, barred and plain, from 60c. to $1.25; Cashmeres, all shades, from 25c. to $1; French Satins, for wedding suits, VERY CHEAP. No, never such a bargain in All-Wool Debeige for 25c. An endless variety of Dress Goods, figured and plain, from 8c. up to 50c. Great bargains in Lawns—6¼c., 8c. and 10c., up to the best French.

Carpets! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths!

No, never were such prices heard of before—from 15c. a yard to the very best. Brussels Carpet, 55c., 75c. and 85c. Stair Carpet from 20c. a yard up. 4-4 Oil Cloth from 25c. up. Window Blinds and Fixtures at greatly reduced prices. Straw Mattings, Stair and Table Oil Cloths wonderfully cheap. Curtain Lace from 12½c. up to the finest. Irish Linen Lawns as low as 10c.

Bowman & Morrow's "BOSS" STORE,

[5-30.] CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREET, ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

TO BE OPENED THE COMING WEEK.

TWENTY-FIVE DOZEN

LEGHORN HATS!

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

CHIP ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS,

Trimmed and Untrimmed, for the Ladies, as well as

SAILOR AND OTHER STYLISH HATS

For Children—all of them fashionable and seasonable. Also,

FLOWERS and RIBBONS VERY CHEAP.

☞REMEMBER THE TIME AND PLACE.☜

S. B. CORN & CO., NO. 1307 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

THIS standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M. D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.
NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Reject all Violent Purgatives. They ruin the tone of the bowels and weaken the digestion.

Tarrant's EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT is used by rational people as a means of relieving all derangements of the stomach, liver and intestines, because it removes obstructions without pain, and imparts vigor to the organs which it purifies and regulates.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO KANSAS

Send for Free Guide giving full and reliable information in regard to the cheapest, most productive and best located farming lands in the State. Address

J. E. LOCKWOOD,
Gen'l Immigration Agent, Kansas City, Missouri.

EMINENT DRS. S. L. & J. C. NEIDLET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.,

Write: Colden's Liebeg's Liquid Extract of Beef is a very agreeable article of diet, and particularly useful when tonics are required, being tolerated when other forms of animal food are rejected. In Diphtheria, Malarial, Typhoid Fevers, Weakness, and every depressing disease, we have prescribed it with *great success*. Sold by all druggists.

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We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N.Y.

SEND to F. G. RICH & CO., Portland, Maine, for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive Outfit Free.

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

EMPIRE THRESHER
MANUFACTURED AT
HAGERSTOWN, Md.
BY THE HAGERSTOWN STEAM ENGINE & MACHINE Co.
THE BEST IN THE WORLD.
SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

MUNSTER TOWNSHIP.—Statem't of Auditors' settlement with the Supervisors of Munster township for the year ending April 14, 1879:

JOHN KANE, Supervisor, Dr.		
To am't Duplicate, work tax	$169.24	
" " " money tax	68.29	—$237.53
Cr.		
By work done by taxables	$169.24	
" services, 17 days at $1.50 per day	25.50	
" of Jas. Criste, appointed Supervisor in place of Jno. Kane, resigned—6 days at $1.50 per day	9.00	
" orders	8.92	— 212.66
Balance due township		$ 24.87
ANTHONY SHRIVER, Supervisor, Dr.		
To am't duplicate, work tax	$176.10	
" " money tax	74.73	—$250.83
Cr.		
By work done by taxables	$176.10	
" services, 19½ days at $1.50 per day	29.25	
" cash for bridge purposes	4.80	
" orders	36.51	—$246.66
Balance due township		$ 4.17
LIABILITIES OF TOWNSHIP.		
Am't of outstanding orders		$ 57.25

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we have examined the duplicates and vouchers of John Kane and Anthony Swires, and find the above to be correct according to our judgment and belief.

EDWARD FARREN,
JOHN FARRISH, } Auditors.
PHILIP FARREN,
Attest—WM. BETTER, Twp. Clerk. [6-6.-3t.]

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Isaac Crawford, of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., and Harriet, his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Isaac Crawford to Abel Lloyd, of Cambria township, in the county and State aforesaid, in trust for the creditors of said Isaac Crawford. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Isaac Crawford will make payment to the said assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

ABEL LLOYD,
May 23, 1879.-6t. Assignee of Isaac Crawford.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!—Letters testamentary on the estate of Elizabeth Stuby, late of Carroll township, have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned, residing near Ebensburg, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will please make prompt payment of the same, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARTIN SANDERS, Executor.
Ebensburg, May 16, 1879.-6t.

THE GAME OF LIFE.

This life is but a game of cards, which mortals have to learn;
Each shuffles, cuts and deals the pack, and each a trump doth turn;
Some bring a high card to the top and others bring a low,
Some hold a hand quite flush of trumps, while others none can show.

Some shuffle with a practiced hand and pack their cards with care,
So they may know when they are dealt where all the best cards are;
Thus fools are made the dupes of rogues while rogues each other cheat,
And he is very wise indeed who never meets defeat.

In playing some throw out the ace the counting cards to save,
Some play the deuce and some the ten, but many play the knave;
Some play for money, some for fun and some for worldly fame,
But not until the game's played out can they count up their game.

When hearts are trumps they play for love and pleasure rules the hour;
No thought of sorrow checks our joy in beauty's rosy bower;
We sing, we dance, sweet verses make, our cards at random play,
And while our trump remains on top our game's a holiday.

When diamonds chance to crown the pack and players stake their gold,
And heavy sums are lost and won by gambler's young and old,
Intent on winning, each his game doth watch with eager eye,
How he may see his neighbor's cards and beat him on the sly.

When clubs are trumps look out for war on ocean and on land,
For bloody horrors always come when clubs are held in hand;
Then lives are staked instead of gold, the dogs of war are freed;
This side the broad Atlantic late the clubs have had the lead.

Last game of all is when the spade is turned by hand of time—
He always deals the closing game in every land and clime—
No matter how much each man wins or how much each man saves,
The spade will finish up the game and dig the player's grave.

SWIMMING FOR LIFE.

A THRILLING EPISODE ON THE MONONGAHELA RIVER.

I am fifty years old now, hale and strong, but not the vigorous man I was at the time of the events described in this story. I was reared on the Monongahela river. My earliest employment was on that stream. I was a ferryman, a fisherman, a boatman, a raftsman, and certainly a swimmer—everything that did not call me away from the river.—When the United States declared war against Mexico I enlisted at Pittsburg in the Second Pennsylvania regiment, and went. I passed through General Scott's campaign with but one slight wound, and it was an adventure I had near the City of Mexico, after the fighting was over, that resulted, strange as it may seem, in a big swim in the Monongehela two years afterward. One day while we were quartered at Cuycan, seven miles from the conquered capital, I, being a sergeant, was ordered to take a file of men and pursue a reckless character named M'Cutchin, who had escaped from the guard house and fled toward the city. He was one of the worst men in the regiment, and had lately been confined in the guard house to await a trial by court martial on a charge of murderous assault on a superior officer. We caught sight of the fugitive before we had gone half the distance to the city, and he immediately left the road and plunged into a dense thicket of a square mile in extent. We immediately scattered through the bushes in pursuit, and five minutes later I came upon him hiding in a very thick clump of the chaparal. I expected he would run for it on being discovered, but to my surprise he sprang out and rushed upon me like a tiger, flourishing a large knife. I had barely time to club my musket when he was within two feet of me, and had he been one second sooner he certainly would have stabbed me. But with one blow from the butt of my musket I felled him, and immediately called for my companions. They were both within hearing, and soon at the spot.

"Here he is, boys," I said. "The rascal made an assault on me with his knife, and I knocked him down. Watch him. Where is that knife?"

"Here it is," said one of the boys, picking it up.

M'Cutchin had now got upon his feet and was rubbing his head, every now and then scowling upon me in a very terrible manner.

"Oh, I'll pay you for this!" he finally said.

"M'Cutchin," said I, "in arresting you I simply obeyed orders, and in knocking you down I simply acted in self-defense. You know you attempted to kill me with that knife. Now I want none of your threats, or I'll make your case worse than it is. March him to camp, boys."

We proceeded to camp, the desperate prisoner all the while glaring upon me like a demon, and repeating muttered threats. He was a very wicked and revengeful man.

He was soon after court-martialed and sentenced to wear a ball and chain about his ankle for one month, and after that to be dismissed from the army in disgrace, forfeiting all his back pay. So two months later he was put on board a transport at Vera Cruz and sent to New Orleans.

During the second summer after my return to the United States I was employed as a mate of a steamboat on the Monongahela. She was a light draught boat called the Merry, and as the water did not usually fall low till late in August, we plied between Pittsburgh and New Geneva nearly all summer—the distance being one hundred miles. Occasionally, when there was any considerable rise in the river, we ran up to Morgantown, W. Va., twenty miles above New Geneva.

One rainy evening, when we arrived at New Geneva, we found the water high enough for a venture to Morgantown, and the captain decided to run up.

Just before we left the landing a strange man came aboard, stating to the clerk that he wished to take a deck passage to Pittsburg, and asking permission to remain on the boat while running up to Morgantown and back, that he might at once "turn in," and have an unbroken night's sleep, to which the clerk assented, the passenger paying his fare to Pittsburg.

He was a rough loooking man, with a sandy beard that covered three-fourths of his face. However, I paid but little attention to him, and he soon passed aft to where the freight was stored and the deck hands slept.

Our boat steamed up the river a little before dark, and we passed the mouth of the Cheat river just as night fairly set in—which it did in terrible earnest. The clouds thickened up, the rain came down in torrents, and I never before or since saw a night so intensely dark.—The Merry could hardly proceed far without running aground, for the tall shores entirely disappeared from view in the awful gloom; but the doors of the furnace were thrown open and the blazing fire under the boilers shed a dim light ahead, which enabled the pilot to pick his way along for a time, by running very slowly.

We had gone about two miles above the mouth of the Cheat river, when, descending from the cabin deck by means of a very narrow flight of steps on the larboard side, I saw our deck passenger skulk away from the foot of the stairs and pass into the quarters aft, as though to escape observation. As he did so I caught a brief glimpse of his face—for the light of a lamp at one of the engines shone on it—and it immediately struck me that it was not unfamiliar. A moment later, while I stood pondering, the face reappeared at the door, and the deck passenger stepped out, saying, in a low tone:

"Do you know me?"

"I was just thinking I had seen you somewhere," I replied.

"Must I tell you my name?" he asked.

"Yes, I would like to know it."

The mysterious deck passenger stepped closer to me, so that his bearded face was within an inch of my ear, and whispered, "M'Cutchin."

I had scarcely time to think ere he gave me a violent push with both hands, and I fell backward from the low deck into the river, immmediately forward of the crashing wheel. A blow of one of its paddles would have crushed me, but fortunately I sank to the bottom and before I arose to the surface the wheel had passed over me. I shall never forget the sensations produced by the thundering of the paddles over my head and the rushing and bubbling of the muddy water about my ears.

My plunge into the water had been so entirely unexpected that I strangled badly at first, but being on of the best of swimmers I soon recovered, rested upon the surface with but little exertion, and began to deliberate as to what I was going to do with myself. The clatter of paddles, rapidly receding from me, reminded me that I ought to make some effort to attract the attention of those on the boat, and I shouted with all my might, but to no purpose; and the faint lights that peeped from the after cabin soon disappeared beyond a bend in the river, a little way above.

The rain was pouring down, and the darkness so intense that I strained my eyes in vain to catch the outlines of the tall hills against the sky. The heavens themselves were as black as the rushing river. Nothing was to be seen; I could only feel; and it may be relied on that I felt very uncomfortable. The water was not decidedly cold, but it was much too cool when taken in such quantities.

But I was too familiar with the water to be easly daunted, and although I could not say with Byron that I was a "child of the ocean," I deemed myself, at least, as near as a brother-in-law to the Monongahela river. So I struck out vigorously for—what? Shore? Well, yes, I had some vague notion of getting to shore before morning, but how was I to get there? In which direction should I swim? For the life of me—and that life was at stake—I could not guess in what direction either shore lay. So I struck out at random. There was a strong current in the river, but as I moved along with it, I had no means of calculating its course. Still, I swam away through the black torrent, confident that I must eventually reach one shore or the other.

When I had swam at least four times the width of the river I lay-to a moment, and again endeavored to pierce the awful gloom, but in vain. My eyes actually pained and head throbbed with the effort. It was so perfectly dark that I remember wondering if it ever could grow light again. There was no means of ascertaining where the shore was, and I endeavored more than once to "touch bottom" with my toes, but in vain.

I then struck out again, and after swimming with all my might for ten or fifteen minutes, I began to be tired, and became really alarmed. Suppose whole hours should pass, and I should still be unable to discover the shore or strike it by accident? The danger of my situation now burst upon me with bewildering force, and I felt that my strength was failing. I grew impatient and angry, and began beating the cruel waters in my frenzy, and screaming loud curses against the murderous M'Cutchin, whose revengeful spirit had prompted him to hurl me into the fearful peril.

Presently I heard the rippling of water near me, and, thinking it was the current flowing among the rocks or bushes at the shore, I struck out in the direction with new hope. I put out my hand and touched something solid.—But it was not the shore; it was a large snag that barely peeped out of the water. Gladly accepting a respite, however, I climbed upon it, almost exhausted, and sat half immersed in water, shivering, trembling, and wondering whether the morning would see me alive.

The rain was still pouring down, and I caught the glimmer of a faint flash of lightning, which was followed by the low rumbling of distant thunder. But the lightning was too dim to reveal the hidden shore. Presently I felt the snag sinking beneath my weight, and I plunged into the current again and resumed my swimming—in what direction I did not know.

At last, when I felt that I could not stay up much longer, I caught a glimpse of a light in the distance. It was evidently shining from a window, and I was sure it must be on shore; so, with new courage, I steered for the light, which for the first twenty-five minutes seemed to recede from me like an ignis fatuus. But I persevered, determined to strike as long as a muscle would move, for I was swimming to some purpose now. Ten minutes more, and I found that I was undoubtedly nearing the light. Hope lent me new strength and courage, and I think that, exhausted though I had recently felt, I now did such swimming as I had never done before.

Ten minutes more, I was rapidly nearing the light, when, to my dismay, it suddenly vanished. My heart sank again; my strength was fast leaving me, and I was about to go down with a half uttered prayer on my lips, when my feet touched the pebbly bottom, and I found myself in shallow water. I stood up, and with a tottering step, waded out and found myself on shore. I crawled up a steep and muddy bank and for a few minutes lay down almost helpless.

The rain had abated somewhat, tho' the darkness had not, but presently a flash of lightning revealed the whole scene to me—among other objects, a little log house, not more than fifty yards distant. I arose from the wet earth, and with trembling steps went staggering toward the house. Another kindly flash of lightning guided me to the door, at which I knocked without hesitation.

"Who's there?" came from within.

"My name is M'Cann," I replied. "I live at New Geneva, and am mate of the Merry. I fell off, and have just swam ashore."

"But what was the steamboat doing on Cheat river?" asked the man of the house, striking I light.

"Cheat river!" I exclaimed. "We haven't been on Cheat river."

The door was cautiously opened, and the farmer appeared, with a candle in one hand and a gun in the other.

"Oh, come in," he said, as he recognized me (for he had seen me before), "what's all this?"

I tottered in and fell to the floor exhausted. I must have been a picture to look at—with my wet and muddy clothes, hair disordered, and without hat or coat.

"Dear me," I presently heard him say in a low tone to his wife, who came in from an adjoining room, "I've often heard he drank too much, poor feller, but I never know'd he got on such terrible 'uns as this."

But I soon convinced them that I was not on a "terrible 'un." A roaring wood fire was started in the huge fire place, and some coffee made for me, which I drank, and found myself materially revived.

Then I told my story.

Mr. Davis' house stood on the right bank of the Cheat river, a mile from its junction with the Monongahela; and it began to appear to mind—and such was the fact—that after having swam a couple of miles down the Monongahela, I had varied the exercise, in the blind night, by swimming a mile up the Cheat river, and that against a strong current. I presume that I had first descried the light shining from Mr. Davis' window while still floating in the Monongahela at the mouth of its tributary.

Such was my swim for life.

Not long after I had been pushed from the deck of the Merry she ran aground, as I afterwards learned, and stuck till morning. M'Cutchin, the malevolent deck passenger, thinking it a good opportunity to escape, attempted to leap ashore; but the boat was not so near the shore as he supposed, and he landed in the water, and was soon carried beyond his depth by the swift current. Not being such a swimmer as the man he had endeavored to murder on that dark night, he soon sank beneath the muddy torrent—and his body was found a few days afterwards a short distance below Brownsville.

NATURAL CURIOSITIES.

On land, a short distance southeast from the Weir station, Taunton, Mass., is a double tree composed of a complete living apple tree, out of the trunk of which grows a fine elm thirty feet or more. And near the house of Mr. Dean, in the same town, stands an elm, near the foot of which there springs, or did at last accounts, the butt of a vigorous grape vine, which, at considerable distance from the ground, grows entirely into the tree, then reappears and is at length once more entirely lost. On the farm of a Mr. Read, in the same vicinity, there is a willow of considerable size grown from seed brought to maturity in the original tree over the burial spot of Napoleon, at St. Helena. A fourth wonder in this neighborhood is the grapevine on the Richardson estate. The trunk of this vine is more than twenty-seven inches in circumference, and several of the branches girt eight and nine inches. We doubt whether the famous Hampton Court vine is much bigger than some of its humble relations. About four miles northwest of Spencer, Indiana, stands a sugar tree on the brow of a hill, which has two distinct trunks that start from the ground four feet apart. They are eight inches in diameter and unite in one trunk of about twelve inches in diameter, at nine feet from the ground, forming a solid, compact body from that point upwards. On the bank of the Kansas river, a short distance north of Udora, stands a water elm, about twenty-four inches in diameter. At about twelve feet distant, another of the same species leans towards and enters into the larger trunk, and becomes a part of it at about fifteen feet from the ground. One of the most curious, and at the same time most useful of trees, is the bamboo—botanically a grass, yet practically a foreign tree. It grows as high as eighty feet and has clums so strong that they are used for masts, joists of houses, pipes, and every purpose to which poles can be applied. The tender young shoots serve as a vegetable for the natives, and are used for pickles by the Europeans; they serve, when sown together, as garments, and are also used for thatching roofs of houses. The wood cut into splints is worked into baskets, twisted into cables, and, in fact in some form or other, furnishes the bed, mattress, chair, table, curtain, pipe, chopstick, flute, broom, food, garment, book, paper, fuel, food, etc., of a large class of human beings. One of the most remarkable instances of abnormal growth is that of a decaying sugar tree, in Township Fifteen, about one mile east of Rockville, Indiana. From some cause its top has been bent down to the ground, against a hillside in such a manner that its branches became in time covered with earth that was washed down the hillside. This resulted in its taking root at the top. Then followed a series of sprouts, that become dwarf trees, along the upper side of the main trunk, forming a fantastic arch over the little hollow.

* * *

A WONDEFUL MAN NAMED SMITH.—A man named Smith in Otis, Mass., has excited great interest, and some fear, by cannibalistic propensities. He eats pies, plates and all; chews fowls right down without wringing their necks; eats fish off the hook, rotten eggs, dead snakes, and any kind of meat without picking out the bones. He swears that he ate a man in New-Jersey, where he used to live, and will eat all the young people who are fat, handsome, and do n't use tobacco or wear whiskers. He has several times chased children, but so far as known has no harmed them. He offered to work six months for one little girl to eat. He worships everything that is queer, and has a wooden image for a god which he calls "Boodish." At 10 o'clock every Sunday he washes its face and bows at its feet in prayer. He also worships squirrels and gnarled and twisted trees. Some think the man crazy, but his behavior is the result of twenty years' residence among the cannibals.

* * *

A LITTLE GIRL at school read thus: "The widow lived on a limbacy left her by a relative." "What did you call that word?" asked the teacher. "The word is legacy, not limbacy." "But," said the little girl, "my sister says I must say limb, not leg."

MAJOR GENERAL SHIELDS.

INCIDENTS IN THE LIFE OF A BRAVE SOLDIER—AN INTERESTING AND REMARKABLE CAREER.

The late General James Shields was one of the most gallant soldiers who ever lived. He was absolutely devoid of the sensation of fear, and to storm a fortress or lead a charge was merely a diversion for his overflowing spirits. While he was yet a young man, and was Auditor General of the State of Illinois, he challenged Abraham Lincoln to fight a duel, on the presumption that Mr. Lincoln was the author of a letter abusive of General Shields which had been published in the Springfield *Journal*. The challenge was accepted by Lincoln, and shot guns at forty paces were chosen as the weapons. Before the duel could be fought, however, the editor certified that Mr. Lincoln was not the writer of the letter in which among other things Shields was spoken of as a "dandy who went floatin' about the air without heft or earthly substance, just like a lot of cat-fur whar cats had been fightin'." Shields then challenged the editor, but the journalist, while he refused to give his author, declined to fight and published an answer from "Aunt Becca"—the author of the objectionable letter. The answer closed thus:

"If this should not answer, there is one thing more I would rather do than take a lickin'. I have all along expected to die a widow, but as Mr. S. is rather good-looking than otherwise, I must say I don't care if we compromise the matter by—really, Mr. Printer, I can't help blushin'—but—I—it must come out—I—but widowed modesty—well, if I must I must—wouldn't he—maybe sorter, let old grudge drap if I was to consent to be—be—h-i-s w-i-f-e! I know he is a fightin' man and would rather fight than eat; but isn't marryin' better than fightin' though it does sometimes run into it? And I don't think upon the whole I'd be such a bad match neither; I'm not over sixty, and am just four feet three in my bare feet, and not much more round the girth; and for color, I wouldn't turn my back to nary a gal in the Lost Townships. But, after all, maybe I'm countin' my chickens before they're hatched, and dreamin' of matrimonial bliss when the only alternative reserved for me may be a lickin'. Jeff tells me the way these fire-eaters do is to give the challenged party choice of weapons, etc., which bein' the case, I'll tell you in confidence that I never fight with anything but broomsticks or hot water or a shovelful of coals or some such thing, the former of which, being somewhat a shillalah, may not be so very objectionable to him. I will give him choice, however, in one thing, and that is, when we fight I shall wear breeches or he petticoats, for I presume the change is sufficient to place us on equality."

In Mexico General Shields was for some time Military Governor of Tampico, but rejoining his command in the spring of 1847, he assisted at the reduction of Vera Cruz, and was commended for good conduct by his division commander, General Patterson, and also by General Scott, March 30, 1847. On the 18th of March Shields' brigade, composed of New York and Illinois volunteers, and of the South Carolina "Palmetto" regiment, halted at the foot of Cerro Gordo. The engineers, who had brought up three guns to be placed on a precipitous height for use in the coming battle, were overtaken by the nightfall and about to abandon the undertaking as hopeless, when Shields sent five hundred New York and South Carolina men under Major Harris to attempt the feat. To the general surprise they got the guns up, and next day the battery did effective service. Early in the morning Shields' brigade had orders to advance across rugged broken ground, attack the Mexican reserve, under Santa Anna, and seize the Jalapa road, in order to cut off his retreat to the Capital. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that Santa Anna had hardly time to escape into the woods, leaving his carriage, baggage, money and plate in the hands of the volunteers, and the whole medical staff of the Mexican army were surrounded and captured. A few minutes later Shields was struck down while leading his troops, a big copper grapeshot passing through his lungs. His soldiers halted to attend to their idolized commander, but he said to them: "Men, I am of no further use to my country, you are. Lay me down and let me die. I might as well die here as be taken off to die. You are all strong, able-bodied men, able to do your country some service. For God's sake lay me down and go to your duty!" But he was not fated to die then. One of the captured Mexican surgeons drew a silk handkerchief through the wound—the silk went in at the breast and came out at the back—and cleansed it of clotted gore, and, thanks to a splendid constitution and careful nursing, Shields recovered. He was brevetted Major General of Volunteers, and both Twiggs and Scott eulogized him in their reports, the latter as a "commander of activity, zeal and talent." Four months later he was in the field, and August 20, 1847, fought at Contreras and Cherubusco, leading in the latter bloody encounter the famous charge of the Palmetto and New York regiments, 400 against 4,000, fighting till Worth came up with reinforcements. Gen. Quitman, Shields' division commander, highly eulogized him for his "distinguished conduct."

While the American army lay before the City of Mexico Shields performed one characteristic deed, a recital of which reads like a chapter from a medieval romance. An English boy, arrested as a spy, obtained a private audience of the General and told him that a Mexican desperado had sought his sister's hand, and being refused had threatened vengeance and obtained from Santa Anna the control of that part of the city in which the boy's father, mother and two sisters lived, and hired a gang of villains who were to plunder the house, keep the booty and deliver the girls to this Mexican. Properly disguised, the boy had entered the American ranks to beseech assistance of General Shields, whose fame was known in the enemy's ranks. There was little time for debate, and as it was certain that General Scott would refuse to sanction any plan for attempting a rescue, Shields got together 400 volunteers and dashed at the walls. The Americans went over them with a fierce rush, bayoneted the few sentries, took the English girls and their parents and started back for the American lines. A Mexican infantry regiment which had been turned out to stop them, was scattered by a resolute charge, and the girls were brought in safety to Shields' headquarters. The most indescribable confusion reigned in both armies; the Mexicans were all under arms, apprehending a general assault, and the American commanders turned out their men, anticipating a sortie. Scott was furious, as from a strictly military point of view he well might be, but the sight of the rescued captives and the story which they told him appeased him, and General Shields was not even court-martialed.

At Chapultepec, September 13, Shields was again wounded, this time in the arm, but he refused to retire. Scott had ordered him to make a demonstration with the Palmetto and New York regiments, the Mounted Rifles and O'Brien's Battery. Shields made a dash along the aqueduct towards the city. The enemy gave way and Shields pressed them hotly to prevent them reforming. General Scott, who had intended that Worth should deliver the serious attack by the San Cosmo route, saw that Shields was making too rapid progress and sent two aides to check him. General Shields, speaking of this occurrence, said: "I didn't want any message from General Scott at that precise moment, and when the aides-de-camp got within speaking range and said, 'General Scott sends his compliments to General Shields,' I called out, 'All right, but I haven't time to talk with you now; wait a bit.' General Scott, seeing that we were still pushing ahead at a break-neck pace toward the city, sent General Quitman to me, and, my horse having been shot under me, I was on foot explaining to General Quitman that it would be madness for us to desist from our advantage, and that General Scott never would have ordered it if he knew how gloriously we were advancing. Oh, but he was a gallant soldier, General Quitman, and a generous one, and, instead of ordering me back, he told me to go ahead! So on we went and in less than twenty minutes we entered the *garita*, or city gate, and unfurled the first American flag in the City of Mexico."

A WASH DAY SKETCH.

If there is any one thing more than another calculated to make a wrong impression on the mind of the unsophisticated man, it is the picture of a woman using a patent washing machine. The picture represents a woman dressed in silk, trimmed with lace, having full train, bustle and elbow sleeves cut on the bias. There she stands, a sweet smile illuminating her countenance. Her hair is banged and frizzed in the most approved fashion, and perhaps a jaunty lace cap surmounts her wealth of golden, red, brown, black or yellow hair, as the case may be, or the imagination portray. One hand grasps the machine lightly and the other is at liberty to arrange her hair or train. The clothes are in the tub—the other clothes—and are apparently being washed without the slightest effort on the part of the woman. The wall is covered with the latest and most approved style of paper, with dado to match, and is hung with numerous pictures. The floor is covered with body Brussels carpet and several children in Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes are playing about, just as though no washing were being done. All is as serene and as clean and tidy as the sales-room of a millinery shop. Not even the faintest curl of steam arises from the tub. It is a very pretty picture, and perhaps the unsophisticated young man may think that it correctly represents the manner in which the average washing is done. But it is a delusion and a snare. The artist who drew it must have depended on his imagination wholly. He should have been a married man and should have sketched the picture from life. He should have gone to dinner some Monday and found the woman of the house up to her elbows in the wash-tub. Look at her: Her hair is wadded up in a little ball on the northwest side of her head and several locks straggle down in several directions. She is clad in a dingy old calico dress, and a pair of carpet slippers which are not mates. The scene is located in the back woodshed or "summer kitchen," so-called. The thermometer stands at ninety in the shade and in the wash-room it is ninety and nine. The woman's face, in color, resembles a boiled lobster. The perspiration drips off her chin, and her fingers, which are parboiled, remind you of dried apples, bleached. Two of the children are making pancakes in their hats out of water and coal ashes. The third one has got stuck under the back gate in an effort to crawl through. Just at that moment a small dog begins making faces at him, and the youngster, unable to wiggle one way or the other, sets up a yell which would put to blush a Comanche Indian. At the same instant one of the pancake makers slaps a hatful of "batter" on the head of his sister, and running to escape the material slipper, which he conjectures will be forthcoming, falls headforemost into a tub of suds. The last mentioned youngsters turn up and swell the chorus for the soloist under the gate. But we drop the curtain with simply the remark that at this juncture the sketcher of washing machine pictures should get his work in. A woodcut of this scene from every day life would take the romance all out of the popular pictures of washing machines.—*Rome Sentinel.*

* * *

A WONDERFUL EGG.—The Barnesville (Ga.) *Gazette* describes a most wonderful hen's-egg. It is the shape of a perfect human head, the black feathers like hair, and more resembling hair than feathers, are parted just as a young man of the dandy order would arrange his fascinating locks very near his middle. The white streak across the skull where the hair is parted, is as visible as any human skull ever exhibited after emerging from the barber's shampoo and combs. The forehead and top of the skull are as perfect a representation of the human head as Napoleon's was. The arched black brow, the twirled moustache and the delicate goatee are all plainly visible. The eye, the ear and the nose all look as if life performed its mission through them, so perfect do they appear. The delicate outline of the forehead and the little wrinkles, without which no human face could be itself, can be traced. The nicely chiseled chin is formed by the gradual tapering from the oval cheek. The rear of no human skull is more perfect in construction or appearance. The face of no human being is more interesting to look at. It is simply a wonderful phenomenon and cannot receive justice from human description. The editor will keep the egg on exhibition.

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A NEWLY married lady, who, as in duty bound, was very fond of her husband, notwithstanding his extreme ugliness of person, once remarked to a witty friend:

"What do you think? My husband has laid out ten dollars for a large baboon just to please me!"

"The dear little man!" exclaimed the other. "Well, it's just like him!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 20, 1879.

It has just been announced that Mr. Hayes, on his proposed visit to Boston some time this summer, will make a pilgrimage to the grave of his grandfather, Daniel Hayes, who lies in an old cemetery at Granby, Connecticut. Until now Daniel Hayes was unknown to fame and would forever have continued so had not the Electoral Commission declared that his descendant, Rutherford B. Hayes, had been elected President. The genealogy of Mr. Hayes seems of late to have been very thoroughly investigated, as happens to be the case with all great men, and the title to immortality of this particular ancestor of his, Daniel Hayes, appears to be based upon the fact that away back in the early history of Connecticut he once deliberately, cruelly and with malice aforethought cut off the tail of a dog belonging to an Indian—that the owner of the dog and other Indians belonging to the tribe became incensed at the mutilation of the dog's narrative, and retaliated by seizing Daniel and taking him away with them to the frontiers of Canada, where they kept him a prisoner for two years.—When Mr. Hayes goes to Granby on this pious and laudable mission, and stands by the mouldering grave of this ancient and heroic representative of his family, he will no doubt be as much overwhelmed with grief and veneration as Mark Twain said he himself was when he sorrowfully stood at the tomb of Adam.

James G. Blaine, when asked in a discussion in the Senate a short time ago by a confederate brigadier what military service he had rendered his country in the late civil war, was very unfortunate, because of his being very inexact, in the story he told about having furnished a Democratic substitute, whose fighting qualities he estimated at a very low figure. The New York *Sun* has gone to the trouble of investigating the matter, and states that the substitute didn't cost Blaine anything—that Blaine belonged to the Augusta Loyal Mutual Alliance, whose members raised a fund for the benefit of those who were drafted, and that the city afterwards repaid the subscribers to the fund, Blaine having in this way received back his money. It appears further that Blaine's substitute did not go to the war at all—that he was employed at some easy routine business in the Provost Marshal's office in Augusta, and was eventually convicted for having forged soldiers' certificates of discharge and draft exemption papers. Blaine, of course, knew all about this substitute and what finally became of him, but he kept it concealed from the Senate, and attempted, as he always does, to cast odium on the Democratic party by the clap-trap declaration that his substitute had fought about as well as Democrats generally do. But Blaine is a demagogue, and that explains a great many of his utterances in the Senate.

Horace Maynard, ex-member of Congress from Tennessee, and now United States Minister to Turkey, had the honor of taking dinner with the Sultan in Constantinople on Wednesday of last week. Whether this was the first time or not that the long-haired Tennessean put his legs under the Sultan's mahogany we are not informed, but the happy Minister deemed the event to be of such national importance that he immediately communicated the fact to Mr. Hayes by cable dispatch. Mr. Hayes returned a message to Maynard expressing the friendship of the United States towards Turkey, to which of course the Sultan replied reciprocating the good wishes of the President of the great Republic of the West, and took occasion to enquire whether the two Arabian horses he presented to Grant when the latter was in Turkey had arrived safely. All this mutual admiration business is as harmless as it is silly, but then it is very expensive and somebody must foot the bill. When the amount charged against the government for cable messages comes to be audited it will be found that Maynard's inordinate and disgusting vanity over his dinner with the despotic ruler of Turkey has cost the taxpayers of the country a pretty round sum of money. But who cares for expenses in these flush times, and what true American, after learning of Maynard's dinner with the Sultan, will not feel prouder of his country, and who with soul so dead will refuse to exclaim: "This is my own, my native land!"

When Gen. Thomas Ewing, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, was in New York last week he was asked by a reporter of the *Sun*, among other questions, "How about Presidential candidates?" and in reply said: "We hope the Republicans will nominate Grant. We are not afraid of him, or Sherman either." Gen. Ewing is right in expressing his hope that Grant will be nominated, but we fear that when the Republicans of Ohio in their late State convention nominated Foster for Governor over Taft, the candidate of the Grant men, they gave the third term project a blow from the effects of which it will not be able to recover. It will be much easier to defeat Grant than Washburne, of Illinois, or even John Sherman, though the first named is much the strongest Republican candidate yet mentioned. The great mass of the Republican party don't want Grant to be the candidate, and it is only the members of the corrupt and plundering rings by which he was surrounded when he was President who are industriously plotting for his return to power. His election would again bring to the front the same gang whose influence over him during his second term made his administration a stench in the nostrils of the people. His military services twice secured for him the Presidency, but the man who thinks that they can be made to do the same thing a *third* time will find, if the experiment is tried, that he has totally misconceived the character of the American people. Washington himself, even if he had desired it, which he did not, could never have been elected the third time, and it is a libel upon the country to say that it will reverse its traditional policy in favor of Grant, with his former Presidential record. Nevertheless, we trust he will be given another chance, so that the people may dispose of the third term crowd then and forever.

With a show of pure benevolence, and in a way that is very peculiar, Ben Butler has just played a huge joke on the negroes in Louisiana and Mississippi who are laboring under the delusion that they can better their condition by emigrating to a Northern State. "General" T. B. Conway, a demagogue and fraud of the first water, and in the piping times of carpet-bagism Superintendent of Public Instruction in Louisiana, has been visiting several Northern cities soliciting aid for "the colored sufferers of the South." Falsely representing that hundreds of colored people, fugitives from the cotton and sugar plantations in Mississippi and Louisiana, are encamped on the banks of the lower Mississippi, and that they have been refused passage up the river by the steamboat captains, Conway's programme is to charter boats along the Ohio to go down and transport these colored victims of rebel hate and malice to St. Louis, in order that from that point they may enter the promised land. He has received some cash and many promises of much more in the near future. A short time since Conway addressed a meeting composed almost exclusively of colored men and women in the Cooper Institute, New York, in which he said that he "had caught Gen. Butler on the fly at Washington," and that after a little reflection the great and magnanimous General had made a present to the colored sufferers of 21,000 acres of land in Wisconsin, valued (by him) at from $150,000 to $200,000, and said that the suffering blacks could take possession of it just as soon as they liked. Was ever an act of philanthropy, large as it seems, more promptly and gracefully performed than this, and who beside the foxy Benjamin would ever have thought of it? It looks like a great deal of land to give away, and so it is, but then it is all in Wisconsin and covered all over with a dense forest of pine timber where the stroke of the lumberman's axe has never been heard. Butler knew of course that a Louisiana negro would be as completely out of his natural climate in a Wisconsin pinery as a giraffe would be in Siberia, or a polar bear in an African jungle, and that not one of them would ever go there. Besides this he had no faith whatever in the negro exodus and had said so, nor had he enough faith in Conway to hand him over any money. But he owned a pine forest away up in cold, snowy Wisconsin, and if Conway's fugitive negroes would take it they might have it and settle down upon it just as soon as they pleased. This was Butler's priceless gift to the negroes, who in their credulous nature will regard him as their deliverer—their Moses—while he all the time will laugh in his sleeve over the neat joke he played off on "General" T. B. Conway.

Our readers are aware that in the controversy which has been pending for several months in the London Courts between Messrs. P. & T. Collins, contractors for the construction of the railroad around the falls or rapids of the Madeira river, in Brazil, and the bondholders of the Madeira and Mamore Rail Road Company, the decision rendered in the lower court some weeks ago was in favor of the Messrs. Collins, awarding to them the fund arising from the sale of the bonds for building the road, amounting to $4,000,000, now in the Bank of England. From that decision an appeal was taken by the bondholders to the Lords Justices of Appeals, where, after argument of the case was very recently had, the decree made by the Chancery Court in favor of the Messrs. Collins was reversed, and a new decree made for the return of the money to the bondholders.

While the decision of the court pronounces the contract for building the road to be a fraud upon the bondholders, no allegation of fraud, or of collusion with those who may have committed fraud, is made or hinted at against the Messrs. Collins, the contractors. Whatever others may have done which required the court to take an unfavorable view of the case it is gratifying to know that throughout the whole business the well known character of the Messrs. Collins for honesty and fair dealing is unassailed and clear of the least taint or suspicion, as was to have been expected by every one acquainted with them.

Mr. Philip Collins went to London two weeks ago, whither his brother Thomas preceded him from Brazil early in the spring, to give the matter his personal attention. The litigation is of course a matter of supreme importance to the contractors, who will no doubt carry the case to the House of Lords, which in England is the final Court of Appeal. In hearing the case the Lords Justices of Appeals sat from day to day for seven days, the Attorney General appearing for the bondholders while the leading counsel for the Messrs. Collins was Judah P. Benjamin, the well known and eloquent U. S. Senator from Louisiana at the time of the breaking out of the rebellion. He soon after left the country and took up his residence in London, where he enjoys a high reputation as an accomplished and able lawyer.

It has been made very manifest during the last two weeks that Daniel O. Barr, of Pittsburg, will be a very formidable candidate before the approaching Democratic State convention for nomination as State Treasurer. Within that time, Armstrong, Westmoreland, Fayette, Lawrence, Crawford, Washington, Mercer and Dauphin counties have elected their delegates and instructed them to vote for him, as Cambria county will undoubtedly do next Monday week, while in some other counties in which delegates have been chosen they are said to be in his favor. If Mr. Barr should receive the nomination and be elected, those who know him will have an abiding faith that his administration of the affairs of the treasury will be both honest and creditable.

The Pittsburg *Post* of Tuesday last says: We have a late letter dated London from a gentleman connected with the Mamore and Madeira Railway Company, in which great confidence is expressed that a compromise with the contractors, the Messrs. Collins, will be effected, by which they will be reimbursed and the work go forward. This will be better than waiting for a decision from the House of Lords, to which the case has been appealed. We hope our American contractors will come out all right.

Lost in the Wilderness—A Local Episode of Sixty Years Ago.

The Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette* relates the thrilling experience of an old-time resident of our neighboring town of Indiana, and as the scene of the adventure is located less than twenty miles from Ebensburg, we need offer no apology for reproducing it in the columns of the Freeman. Here is the story, and we are sure it will be perused with interest, especially by those of our older readers who may be able to recall the circumstances:

Sixty years ago a large track of land in Pennsylvania lying along the upper tributaries of the Susquehanna and eastern branches of the Allegheny rivers, was an unbroken forest. The southern and western parts of Indiana county were pretty well settled; the northern and eastern parts very sparsely. Jefferson had a few settlements in the southwestern corner, and was attached to Indiana for judicial purposes. Cambria had at that day but a few settlers north of the turnpike, while Clearfield had but a scant population in the southern and eastern portions of the county. Potter and McKean were almost an unbroken wilderness, while Clarion, Cameron and Forest had at that day no existence as separate counties.

The "cherry tree" which stood at the point where the line dividing Cambria and Clearfield reached the eastern line of Indiana county, on the banks of the west branch of the Susquehanna, was at that day a well-known landmark in the heart of "the wilderness." A flourishing little town has since grown up near where the famous tree stood, and which bears its name—Cherry Tree.

In the latter part of the summer of 1818, three citizens of the town of Indiana set out on a hunting excursion to the region near the "cherry tree." They took horses and camp equipage, intending to spend a week or more. They selected a camp, and two of the men, whose names I do not remember, began the hunt for deer or other game, leaving Mr. Henry Shryock, the oldest man of the party, to stay in camp, take care of it, and prepare supper. On the second day they found what they thought a more eligible place for their camp, nearly a mile from the first. Early in the morning they removed the heaviest of their things before setting out on their hunt, leaving Mr. Shryock to remove some more things and fix up the camp. He made one trip back and forth all right; but on the second he became bewildered and was unable to find the new camp. He wandered all day, of course getting farther and farther away every hour.

When his companions returned in the evening they found their old friend missing. They at once went to their old camp, but he was not there. Returning they found a pan which he had thrown away; but that was all the trace they could find. All night they traveled to and fro, shouting and firing shots, but in vain. They kept up the search during half the following day, and then took their horses and rode to the town of Indiana, about twenty miles, to give the alarm and get more assistance. The writer, then a boy, lived there at the time. The news that Mr. Shryock, a man so well known and so highly esteemed as he was, should be lost in the wilderness, produced a profounder sensation than I ever knew in any community. All the men who could possibly go started at once for the place, armed with guns and horns. The object of these was to make as much noise as possible, so that the unfortunate man might hear them and make his way to them. Every night messengers arrived in town with the sad news that so far the search was unsuccessful. This was kept up for over a week, the popular anxiety becoming more and more intense, until not less than a hundred men were scouring that wilderness for miles in all directions around the cherry tree. Hope that he would be found alive began to die out, but the search was maintained with unabated diligence.

At length, on the ninth day after Mr. Shryock was lost, two gentlemen of Indiana were walking quietly through the forest, making no noise, but keeping a sharp lookout. Some distance in advance of them they espied the object of their search, now almost naked, crawling on his hands and knees out of a leafy covert. Quickly they ran to him and found that his reason was utterly dethroned, and that he had barely strength to crawl. Instantly the signal that he was found sounded from party to party. Physicians were there. The first thing they did was to give him a very small piece of bread dipped in diluted wine. Nourishment was given as fast as he was able to bear it, which, with the warm clothing which his friends supplied, soon restored him. With his physical strength his reason and confused memory of his wanderings quickly returned. He related his first bewilderment, his alarm and anxiety, and his desperate efforts to find the camp. He remembered his first hunger and the gathering of berries. He remembered the visits of what he supposed to have been dogs in the night, which were probably wolves. He often heard the noise of the guns and horns of those who were searching for him; but supposing it to have been made by Indians, he always hid himself when it came near, and hence the difficulty of finding him.

When the company of searchers reached the town the second evening after he was found, the scene was very impressive—one of genuine joy. Mr. Shryock had been carried on a bed in a wagon to within a short distance of the town. There he was mounted upon a horse—for he was able to ride, and was already nicely shaved and dressed—and thus headed the triumphal cavalcade of not less than a hundred men, who made everything resound with their horns, and were answered with shouts from the crowds, who sent their cheers from full and grateful hearts. Mr. Shryock was soon himself again, and nothing the worse for the terrible ordeal through which he had passed.

The Madeira and Mamore Railroad.

From a long article in the Philadelphia *Times* of Friday we learn that a decision adverse to the Messrs. Collins' interests has been given by the Lords Justices of Appeals in London. The history of the case is as follows:

The fund of some four millions for the construction of the Madeira and Mamore Railway, to connect the navigable waters of Brazil and Bolivia, has long been in the custody of the English Courts. The bonds issued by the Governments interested in the great highway were sold and the money deposited for application solely to the railroad enterprise, and the English Courts were charged with the trust. The enterprise, with its prospective commercial advantages, was long open to English capital and English energy, but no substantial effort was made to improve it. The development of the wealth of Bolivia failed to attract English capital, and English push and pluck seemed unequal to the construction of the railway in the inhospitable climate and wilderness through which it must pass. After various spasmodic efforts, mainly speculative, to prosecute the work and consume the deposited fund, the bondholders commenced legal proceedings to attain the surrender of the bonds and restitution of their money. During a tedious course of litigation to define the status of the fund there was a uniform current of decisions in favor of the prosecution of the enterprise and the application of the fund thereto. It was then that the project attracted the attention of American capitalists, and the Messrs. Collins. A contract was finally executed by the Messrs. Collins with the proper authority for the construction and equipment of the entire line, and that contract was submitted to the English Courts, the custodian of the fund, for approval. After proper deliberation it was confirmed by the Court, and, relying upon the judicial approval of the only tribunal competent to give assent or impose restraint, American enterprise promptly asserted itself in the Brazilian forests, and American engineers proved to the world that the construction of the railway was in every regard practicable. For more than a year the work was continued until nearly a million of dollars had been expended in engineering, labor, supplies, material, and equipment. On various pretexts the payment of estimates was delayed, until the contractors were finally confronted with a new issue, in shape of an appeal to the equity power of the Court to enjoin payment on the ground that the contract was impossible of execution because the road was impossible of construction. The Court of Chancery heard the complainants, nonsuited them on their own case, and directed the appropriation of the fund to the American contract. From thence an appeal was taken to the Lords Justices of Appeals, and the decision of April 24th in the Chancery Court was reversed on the 30th of May following. By the final decision it seems that the judgment of the English Courts is that the contract accepted by American capitalists on the faith of the decisions and approval of the English judicial tribunals is not only set aside, but apparently set aside without regard to the equities arising from the fulfilment of covenants.

Treating of the same subject, the Philadelphia *Record* of Monday says:

It is to be hoped that the recent decision of the Appeal division of the English High Court of Judicature, under which the fund subscribed for the construction of the Madeira and Mamore Railroad is to be distributed among the subscribers, will not be sustained by the Appellate Committee of the House of Lords. However devious may have been the ways of the parties who for the last sixteen years have been engineering the schemes for penetrating the wilds of Brazil and navigating the Amazon, there is no question but that the Messrs. Collins entered into their compact to construct the line in good faith. Ample proof of this fact was forthcoming before the Court. Lord Chief Justice James himself admitted, in his review of the case, that although two previous contracts had been entered into and large sums of money advanced the contractors, yet the proposed route had not even been surveyed until the American contractors appeared on the scene. Then, within the space of a few months, the necessary surveys had been made, three cargoes of plant were landed on the ground, and over one thousand men set to work. The Lord Chief Justice alleges that the construction of the railroad is utterly impracticable, but this opinion does not tally with that of experts, who, having been on the spot, might be expected to know whereof they speak. Mr. Thomas Collins, when on the witness stand, said, in as many words, "Give us the money and we will complete the two hundred miles of road within two years," and numerous other witnesses, some of them entirely disinterested, testified to the practicability of the scheme.—The Judges do not seem to have considered the point that the same conditions which prevailed when the bondholders subscribed their money are still in existence. If the road was a desideratum then, it is almost a necessity now; if the jungle was penetrable ten years ago, it is equally so to-day. It certainly cannot be English law that the enterprise which has been manifested by the American contractors should be rewarded by a check which means nothing less than absolute ruin. If the Collins' contract is not all that the bondholders would desire, let it be amended, and thus enable them to complete a work which is calculated to have an important influence upon the trade of more than one continent.

* * *

A Monstrous Conspiracy.—Mrs. Louisa Pierce, a white lady, was on Friday arrested near Raleigh, N. C., and lodged in jail on a warrant charging her with having murdered her two infant children by burning their bodies. The preliminary trial held on Saturday resulted in the discharge of Mrs. Pierce, and the sending to the grand jury of bills of indictments against three of the principal witnesses, who are charged with conspiracy and perjury. The facts are as follows:

On the 20th of May Mrs. Pierce gave premature birth to twins. The children were born dead and were placed in a small box for burial, but before they were buried a neighborhood gossip had charged that the twins were born alive and the mother had destroyed them by burning. This coming to the ears of the parents, the box containing the bodies was kept and at their request a number of persons inspected it. Last Thursday, it being supposed the slander was refuted, the bodies were buried.

On Friday a warrant was sworn out by a negro woman charging Mrs. Pierce with murder. From the testimony it was evident that the bodies of the children, as buried, had been unearthed, the remains taken from the box and replaced by those of a chicken. Three of the conspirators are now in jail. Mrs. Pierce being a northern woman and unused to negro labor has been unable to get along with them as servants; hence the negroes in her neighborhood despise her, and this is supposed to be the animus of the conspiracy.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Joseph Heywood, of Whitemarsh, Montgomery, owns a white crow.

—Father, son, and grandson were caught stealing together at Hubbardston, Vt.

—Grant and Hayes were born in the same year, and it was an unfortunate year for the country.

—A small black bug, somewhat like a flea, is destroying the cabbage plants in Baltimore county, Md.

—A New York boy, aged nineteen, has been sent to the Elmira Reformatory for having married two wives.

—Mr. William Hunsicker, of Trappe, Montgomery county, has forty chickens which recently laid 191 eggs in six days.

—A farmer on the shores of Lake Ontario has had nine acres washed away in twenty years. He is evidently losing ground.

—Mrs. Matthew Shipman, an insane woman living near Warren, set fire to her house Tuesday morning, and was roasted to death.

—In Montrose, Susquehanna county, a cat that had been missing four weeks was found locked up in a trunk. She was terribly emaciated.

—Laura Baker, of Clarksburg, Ind., was forbidden by her parents to keep an appointment with her lover; so she went out and hanged herself.

—The Harrisburg *Patriot* tells of an eel nineteen and a half feet in length that was caught a few days ago in the Susquehanna, at Conewago Falls.

—Kentucky has a father of thirty-seven children. He once lived in Rhode Island, but early saw that it would be necessary to move out of that State.

—Mary Troxell, aged sixteen, was shot and killed by an unknown person, concealed in the bushes near her home, at Greenup, Cumberland county, Ill.

—Mrs. Matthew C. Perry, widow of Commodore Perry and mother of Mrs. August Belmont, died on Saturday afternoon at her daughter's residence, Newport, R. I.

—Greenbury Thompson, a horse thief, in the Crawfordsville, Ind., jail, confesses to have murdered and robbed Frank Staley, a rich old bachelor, near Mt. Meridan, Ind., two years ago.

—A little son of Edward Fordham died in Montreal on Friday from eating diseased pork. Mr. Fordham, his wife and a second child suffered from the same cause, but are recovering.

—Great Conewago and Lower Marsh Creek are the names of two Presbyterian churches near Gettysburg, which were built of stone in 1787 and 1790 respectively and are in good state of preservation.

—Cheap railroading in the West these days. Fare from Kansas City to Chicago, distance 500 miles, and the usual rate $15.25, has been reduced to fifty cents. There are three competing railroad lines.

—Herman Weaver, a young man in Reading, on Friday performed the perilous feat at that place of jumping from the top of a bridge, a distance of 100 feet, into the Schuylkill river. He was not injured.

—Two young men of Roberson township, Berks county, who have long admired the same lady, and she unable to decide between them, will settle the matter by a foot race, to take place on the 4th of July.

—S. R. Groff, of Honeybrook, Chester county, killed a spotted viper four feet nine inches in length the other day. The snake followed Groff for about fifty yards, hissing like a goose and evidently bent on mischief.

—A woman at Hill, N. Y., received a visit from her sister last week, it being the first time the two had met for sixteen years, although living within four miles of each other. They did not recognize each other.

—During a heavy storm at Des Moines, Ia., on Friday evening, several small fish, or minnows, fell in the streets. They were gathered up and found to be lively. Their length is from two and a half to four inches.

—A correspondent of the Elkton (Ky.) *Register* tells of the killing of a rattlesnake a few days since in Todd county. When first discovered a little child was playing with it, the snake meanwhile darting out its tongue.

—Miss Sallie Sutton, aged 80 years, living in Harrison county, Tenn., was frightened by a bumble bee which flew into the room, and, attempting to escape from it, fell to the floor, receiving injuries from which she died.

—A. K. Gray, of Dover, Mass., is a helpless paralytic, who has been constantly rocked night and day for several years. Constant motion is necessary to keep him alive, and circulation must often be induced by rubbing his limbs.

—On Saturday afternoon Michael Winters and Meade Haugh, two young men residing near Brookville, were drowned while bathing below Nicholson's dam. Neither could swim. The body of Winters has not yet been recovered.

—Half of the hair and beard of a man in Springfield, Mass., has turned gray, while the other half retains its natural dark color. The dividing line of the beard is in the middle of the chin, and on the head it is immediately over the nose.

—An earthen bowl, filled with rice and fish, with four lighted candles stuck into it, and the whole surmounted by a calf's head, was found on the stoop of a New Orleans house. Somebody had undertaken to put the inmates under a voudoo spell.

—A farmer living in the vicinity of Hammonville, Ky., set a stump on fire in the same field in which he was plowing, a short time since, and a bombshell—lodged in it during the war and out of sight—exploded, scattering the splinters all over the field.

—James J. Rudy, probably the oldest letter-carrier in the United States, died on Monday, at Harrisburg, in his 73d year. The deceased was appointed a carrier for that place in 1833, and held the position without intermission up to the time of his death.

—At Cashtown, in Adams county, during the storm of Tuesday night of last week, a thunderbolt passed down through the house of Augustus Mickley, tore up the floor of the apartment in which the family were sitting and hurled Mrs. Mickley clear across the room.

—A five-year-old daughter of Anton Knole was instantly killed at Bethlehem, Pa., on Saturday, by a tombstone falling upon her head. The child was playing in a marble yard and upset a heavy stone, which knocked her down, striking her head and smashing her skull.

—Two brick masons, named Walter Kendell and Harden Brown, were killed on Saturday by the caving in of a new sewer, now rebuilding on East Main street, Terra Haute, Ind. Two other men, named Patrick Fitzpatrick and John Bass, were injured, the latter having a leg broken.

—Mrs. Margaret McGo has been arrested at Rimersburg on the charge of having poisoned her husband who died a few days ago. His stomach has been sent to Pittsburgh for analysis. Mrs. McGo is the mother of seven children, but was in love with a young farmer in her neighborhood.

—A story going the rounds of the papers that a Scotchman named McAlister, after playing a bagpipe two years in the coal regions of this State to disguise the fact that he was a detective, had captured a murderer he was seeking, is denied. The piper himself says there is not a word of truth in it.

—On two occasions, the wife of a Pittsburg baker ran away, taking large sums of money belonging to her husband. Recently she returned from one of her escapades and was forgiven. It was the husband's turn next, and disposing of his business he disappeared on Friday, with all the available funds.

—Fourteen persons sat down to dinner at Robert McNeeley's table, in Atlantic City, and before the meal was over seven of them were violently ill. They had eaten bread from a loaf that contained arsenic enough to kill a hundred men, and only the great size of the doses prevented fatal results.

—An odd exhibition of affection is reported from Hickory, N. C. When Hoke Secret, the wife and child murderer, was told the jailor was dead, he burst into wild cries of grief, and when allowed to see the corpse he fell upon the coffin and clung to it so hard that it required five men to get him away.

—Zachariah Camphor, colored, quarreled with his sister, aged thirty-six, in Baltimore, Saturday morning, and beat her unmercifully. She complained of feeling badly afterwards and about 11 o'clock on Sunday died. Camphor has been arrested. The woman was said to be very quarrelsome and annoying.

—Miss Emma Abbott, who volunteered to give a concert to raise funds for a second trial of Mrs. Smith and Covert D. Bennett, under sentence of death in Jersey City, made personal appeals to several wealthy New Yorkers, and obtained over $1,000 in cash. She will also give the concert, if more funds are needed.

—Father J. W. Hayes, of St. Ann's church, New York, was recently indicted for beating Frank Cassazza, a scholar in the parish school. His trial was begun in the general sessions on Wednesday and concluded on Friday with a verdict of acquittal, the priest being the boy's teacher, and having administered only a slight punishment on him.

—A Mt. Airy (N. C.) dispatch to the Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that a whole family was poisoned near there the other day by eating wild honey. Mr. Alonzo Bryant, a well-known farmer, discovered the honey the day previous, and brought two gallons of it home. He and his family ate it at breakfast next morning. His wife and two children are dead, and Mr. Bryant is very ill.

—Archbishop Wood has received a letter from Cardinal Simeoni, acknowledging a draft for 100,000 francs as a testimonial of the devotion of the Catholics of the archdiocese of Philadelphia. His Holiness, the Pope, has granted to all who contributed to the "Peter's Pence" his apostolic benediction. The Archbishop has since sent, in addition to the above, the sum of 12,500 francs.

—Several years ago there lived near Kernersville, N. C., a woman named Pol Fitz, who was the mother of a girl named Martha. The girl lived there until she was 18 years of age, dressed and acted like a woman. Directly after the war she moved to Survey county, when she changed her name to Julius Hall and assumed the garb of a man, married, and is now the father of two children.

—The Marianna (Fla.) *Courier* says there was a singular case of a land sink in that vicinity on Thursday last. As one Hastings Lewis, colored, was plowing on the Bryan plantation there, the earth gave way under his horse, a valuable one, and his own property. He managed to save his plow and one trace, but the horse, collar, bridle, harness and other trace went down, never to be recovered again.

—At Minneapolis, Minn., on Thursday, eleven little girls, four members of one family and five of another, engaged in stringing castor beans for beads, were led to eat a quantity. Finding the taste pleasant, all ate of them, and were taken with spasms, with the indications of poisoning. All but three are out of danger. The others are so badly poisoned that but little hope is entertained for their recovery.

—A lady in Madrid, Me., was in a house which was struck by lightning. A valuable gold watch which she wore stopped at the time, and, although jewelers have repeatedly examined it and pronounced it perfect in every particular, it cannot be made to move. It is so charged with electricity that watch makers say no part of it can ever be made to do duty if taken out and put into another set of works.

—A terrific hail storm passed eastward over a tract of country six miles in width near Germantown, Columbia county, New York, between eleven and twelve o'clock on Sunday night. Hailstones fell and panes of glass were demolished in every farm house. Fowl were killed, fruit of every kind was destroyed, trees were uprooted, fences broken down, and one or two houses near Clermont were unroofed. The storm lasted only ten minutes.

—The Anthony (Kansas) *Journal* hears of a very warm-hearted, motherly hen down on Bluff creek. She is regularly brooding a litter of seven-pound puppies; she has to spread herself to do it, but she takes them all under her wing and tucks them in nicely. The youthful canines know and heed her gentle cluck. They get their victuals of the natural mother, but their love and attachment is most tender and affectionate toward adopted Mother Biddy.

—A sudden termination of a wedding took place at Delphos, O., Thursday. The bride and groom, Miss Lizzie Green and John Neemier, with their attendants, were standing before the altar in church, when Father Haeffel asked her if she would take this man to be her husband. To the intense astonishment of all she refused. Every preparation for a great wedding had been made. She had always seemed much attached to Neemier, and gives no reason except that she changed her mind.

—A sad drowning affair occurred at Sewickley, Allegheny county, Thursday evening. Three little boys were in a skiff on the Ohio, when an oar fell into the water. One of the boys was able to swim and he jumped into the water to recover it, when the other two, named Robert Murray and Wood Thornbury, fearing that the larger boy was going to desert them, jumped over also and were drowned, although strenuous efforts were made to rescue them. Neither of the drowned boys was over ten years of age.

—At about two o'clock Saturday afternoon about 150 persons, who had assembled for a shooting tournament at Boswell, Ind., were taking shelter in a low lumber shed during a severe thunder storm, when a thunder bolt struck the shed, separating and passing down each side of it, instantly killing two men, named Mike Wagman and Lew Shermes. John James and John Lane were fatally injured, and Lorenzo Hever, Dr. J. W. Green, Samuel Gay and another man, whose name was not learned, seriously.

—Allen's barn was burned at Sonora, O., and it was believed that Minnich and Willis kindled the fire. Allen and some of his friends dug a grave, carried the suspected men to it, made them kneel at the side of the hole, held guns to their heads, and commanded them to confess. However, this treatment did not extort a confession, and Allen was subsequently fined $100 for outrage. A few Dayton boys having heard of the Sonora affair, took even more cruel measures to make a playfellow confess some trifling offence. They held his bare feet close to a flame until the soles were badly burned.

—Manley Stevens, jr., a night watchman at Clark's saw mill, at Hunter's Creek, a station on the Detroit and Bay City railroad, went home at an early hour Friday morning and found John House at his home. Suspecting him of criminal intimacy with his wife, he shot him twice through the head and three times through the chest. He then shot his wife through the head, and wound up by shooting himself through the head, killing himself instantly.—Mrs. Stevens and House were alive at last accounts, but it is thought they cannot recover. Stevens had been married only four or five months.

—Goldsmith, a Swede, who with his wife has undertaken to circumnavigate the globe in a bit of a boat, "The Uncle Sam," sailed from Cape Cod, Mass., on the 5th inst., and on the 10th was spoken by the Wachusett seventy miles southeast of Cape Sable. The report that they were lost is thus shown to be unfounded. Meanwhile other fools unfurl. One William Van Cott made a bet that he can paddle from New Rochelle, Conn., to Boston in the tiniest of toy boats—a tub that weighed twenty-eight pounds. He left New Rochelle on Monday two weeks ago, reached South Norwalk on Monday following, and has not been heard from since.

—Dispatches from southern points in Ohio and Indiana state that a destructive storm of wind and rain passed over that region from north to south, reaching points in Kentucky, on Wednesday night of last week, doing considerable damage to crops, fences, etc. Lightning struck several dwellings in Salem, Ind. Daniel Mitchell, at that place, was killed by a stroke of lightning while standing under a tree. The railroad depot at Christiansburg, Ky., was completely demolished and two hundred trees were uprooted. Lightning struck the house of John Hamilton, in Madison, Ind., seriously injuring some of the inmates.

—Eleven persons were drowned at Buffalo Gap, Dakota Territory, on Tuesday night, by a sudden rise and overflow of Beaver creek, caused by a waterspout. The names of the victims as far as can be ascertained are as follows: Mrs. Rhodes, Mrs. Moore, Oliver Rhodes, Frank Reed, Clyde Rhodes (child) and four men who were en route from the hills to the railroad, names unknown. Two of the latter were team owners, one a passenger and one a night herder. The persons whose names are given were all emigrants on their way to the hills from Mills county, Iowa. In five minutes from the time the first alarm was given the whole surrounding country was flooded and the water subsided almost as suddenly as it rose.

—The head of J. P. Ferguson, of Clarence, Iowa, was drawn forward on his breast by chronic rheumatism. Dr. J. A. Carson effected a partial cure of the disease, and thought the patient's head might be brought back into place by means of an apparatus. This contrivance consisted of an iron bar, with one end strapped to the waist, and running up the back to the top of the head. A cross bar was to be fastened to the shoulders, and the upper end was finished like a photographer's head rest, with a strap to buckle over the forehead. Ferguson was stretched on a table, and adjusted, not without considerable force, to the bar. His neck was straightened, sure enough, but was broken in the operation, and he died instantly.

—In Hancock, Mass., last week, P. P. Perry was sitting in a neighbor's barn, in company with the owner, Mr. Hatfield, to await the ending of a thunder storm. He had hung on a peg, directly above his head, a tin pail full of milk, just milked. A thunderbolt struck the barn, passed down *through the pail of milk*, cutting a hole through the bottom of the pail, and striking Mr. Perry on the back of the head passed down the back in two streams, one striking round to his heart. He was killed instantaneously. His friend, who had been sitting by his side, owes his life to a singular cause. He had somewhat suddenly raised one arm, which so frightened a calf, that stood tethered in the stall, that the animal made a spring and broke the halter. Immediately Mr. H. rose to tie the calf, and just as he reached him the fatal bolt came. It prostrated Mr. H., who lay helpless, and set the barn on fire. He finally recovered the use of his limbs and escaped, but the barn burned down.

—Mrs. Jane L. D. F. Hull, aged fifty-eight years, wife of Dr. Alonzo F. Hull, was found dead in her bed at No. 140 West Forty-second street, New York, on Wednesday morning of last week. Her hands and feet were tied, she was blindfolded, a gag was in her mouth, and the trunk at the side of her bed had been opened and rifled of its contents. The police were at once informed of the double crime, and an examination of the premises showed that an entrance had been effected in some way through the front door, as that was found open and all other parts of the house secure. The fingers of the dead woman's hands were found to be badly lacerated, and her friends say that one large diamond ring and one emerald ring had been torn therefrom. It does not yet appear that any other property was stolen from the house. The neighborhood was and still is in a state of the wildest excitement, and the police are at their wits' end, as there is not yet the slightest clue to the perpetrators of the deed. The coroner's office was not informed until after eleven o'clock.

* * *

How She Did It was a subject of absorbing interest to those who realized how sadly disease had impaired her once marvelous beauty. Physicians of eminence had exhausted all their skill in her behalf, and it yet seemed impossible to effect a cure. She had long been a sufferer from pains in the side, back and head; dyspepsia ensued, the appetite failed, the nerves became unstrung. A torpid liver and inflamed kidneys intensified the trouble. It was a complication that not unfrequently occurs through the pernicious influence of one diseased organ upon another until the whole body is in unnatural sympathy. Finally, when Sandaline was tried, a desirable reaction immediately commenced. The process of recuperation progressed until the full natural standard of health and vigor was regained. There are thousands of similar instances where Sandaline cured when doctors and drugs had failed. It is a priceless boon to the despondent, as it opens to them a way from death to life, and, to-day, multitudes of these are in the enjoyment of perfect health. Will do just as recommended, used as directed or money refunded.—Sandaline Cologne is the most charming and delicious perfume yet discovered. Price $1. Ask your druggist. Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 230 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

* * *

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* * *

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Four Hundred Bags to select from.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN SHIRTS.

Though the price of Muslin is advancing, we have so increased our facilities of manufacturing that we can afford to sell the excellent "Crown" Shirt unlaundried at 75 cents, made of Wamsutta Muslin and good Linen Bosom, with workmanship of the most substantial kind, seams stayed, etc. It is not generally known that for years we have had immense work rooms, where we make shirts in large quantities. We make three popular grades that the people come back for again after proving their excellence by wear.

THE CROWN SHIRT ......75 CENTS.
THE CONQUERER ....$1.00.
THE UNIVERSITY.............. 1.25.

The latter is made so beautifully that the ladies pronounce it "better than home made."

A peculiarity of our make of Shirts is that they are not "skimped" or slighted in any particular.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In GLOVES and FURNISHING GOODS.

The famous "Jugla" Kid Gloves.
The famous "Alexandre" Kid Gloves.

Thousands of dozens Spring and Summer Fabric Gloves, many of them imported expressly to our order for the most fashionable people.

"DE JOINVILLE" SCARFS.

A most extraordinary bargain was opened a few days ago at the Grand Depot in "De Joinville" Scarfs for Gentlemen, and were rapidly sold. They are an extra quality of Silk, small, neat effects, and measure 45 inches long and 9 inches in with. There are 20 different colors. We have succeded in getting another small lot.

The real value is $1.25.
Our price is 50 cts.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN MANTLES AND SUITS.

A very important purchase has just arrived from a

BERLIN MANUFACTURER

of Model Garments, perfect in shape, newest Trimmings and beautiful in finish.

From the commencement of the season we shall offer decided advantages in

READY-MADE DRESSES OF
SILK AND OTHER FABRICS,
AND IN
WHITE DRESSES.
WE HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT.

IN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS

NEWEST STYLES IN PARASOLS.

"Among the new parasols that are brought forward at the last moment none find greater favor than those of satin, in brown, dark blue, black, olive or beige shades, with white polka dots and the 'polka dot border.'"

We believe we are the only Philadelphia house showing the "polka dot border."

We have every combination of color.

Our special offering this week is 200 Twilled Silk, 26-inch rain Umbrellas, fine natural wood handles. Paragon frames, colors Dark Green, Blue, Black and Brown. These are identical with the same goods we have been selling at $3.25.

PRICE NOW $2.37½

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In MISSES' and CHILDREN'S COATS and SUITS.

This Department has increased its sales amazingly, because the stock is so much better. The people are surprised at the assortment and reasonableness of all the prices.

Our stock of Worsted and Silk Materials is very extensive and varied, comprising all the latest novelties, to fit a child from [illegible] 4 to a miss of 18 years, in De Beiges, Serges, Sateens, trimmed in Satin and Silk, in all the pretty effects.

LADIES' CLOTH, trimmed with Corduroy, in the different shades, very stylish.

Blue Flannels, trimmed in Shepherd Plaid and White Braids; a very serviceable suit.

In wash goods we exhibit all the most desirable styles in Momie Cloths, French Foulard's, Percales and Ginghams, all at very moderate prices, in all sizes from 2 years to 18 years.

Our White Pique Suits are the best we ever offered, many styles confined to our trade. Our Swiss and Organdie Suits are in choice styles.

CLOTH COATS IN ALL SIZES.
FRENCH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

Corduroy Coats in the new shades, very desirable, with many other goods we cannot enumerate here. We think we have the largest and finest assortment to be found in the city.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS

All kinds of trimmings have our special careful and laborious attention, and everything a lady wants in Linings and Sewing Trimmings we have in great assortment. Our Sewing Silks are in all shades and only the reliable makes. We keep Fringes as high as $12.00 per yard, and as low as [illegible] cents. We have "Semples" Spool Cotton at 4 cents per spool—none better in quality or more honest measure.

We have just opened 2,000 dozen Genuine French Sewing Cotton at 5 cents for a spool of 500 yards length. Dressmakers tell us they have been accustomed to pay [illegible] cents a spool for this same article.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In STATIONERY and FANCY WORK

In Writing Papers and Envelopes, and all kinds of Fancy Stationery, we have the finest as well as the cheaper grades. An experienced Stationer governs this department, and the large business we do in these goods proves that our goods are all that is claimed for them in quality and price.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

To-day we open a full stock of our own carefully manufactured Suits, made in our own workrooms, over new patterns of beautiful shape, materials sponged, seams well sewed, and pockets stayed. We have no bought or wholesale goods of any kind. We can give pieces for mending when desired.

The prices range from $5 per suit up to [illegible] and $12, though a visit will give a better idea than an advertisement.

We mean to retain our reputation for reliable, best and cheapest goods, as the people will see by this season's stock. It is poor business to make experiments in buying Boys' Clothing. Having manufactured goods for Boys for 18 years, we can afford to stand by all we say of the goods we give our customers, as we know how sure they will give satisfaction.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN LINEN GOODS.

Special Display of new and elegant Table Cloths, Napkins and Towels.

FINE LINEN GOODS.

Full yard-wide, very fine and heavy Linens for Ladies' underwear.
4-4 Housewife Linens.
4-4 Drawer Linens.
40-inch Bolster Linens.
42-inch Bolster Linens.
45-inch Pillow Linens.
50-inch Pillow Linens.
54-inch Pillow Linens.

Warranted Pure Linen and made by the most reliable manufacturers.

80-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting. 60c. per yard.

80-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting. 75c. per yard.

Fine Linen Sheetings. 2, 2¼, 2½, 3 to 4 yards wide.

Fine Double Damask Table Linens. $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 per yard.

FINEST CLASS OF Satin Damask Table Cloths, Napkins to match, and at LOW PRICES.

Royal Irish Sheetings, extra heavy.

TEN YEARS AGO Pure Linen Lawn sold at 35 to 40c. per yard. We offer the same quality of goods to-day from 22 to 31c. per yard.

Towels in Damask and Huck, new and special designs, at much less than usual prices.

BOARDING HOUSES AND HOTELS.

All housekeepers should see what a stock we have laid in of Towels, Napkins, Sheetings, and all kinds of Bed Goods, Curtains, &c. The close attention of our buyers to this department insures extra low prices, inviting personal inspection whether buying or not.

NOTE.—If not coming to the city to see our New Goods for Spring, send for Samples. We do a Large Business through the Mail.

JOHN WANAMAKER
GRAND DEPOT,
THIRTEENTH STREET - - - - - - - - PHILADELPHIA

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - JUNE 20, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Largest assortment of shoes at Barkers.

—Strawberries are plenty, and sell at ten cents per quart.

—Argument Court will be held on Tuesday, August 5th.

—Gallitzin is canvassing the propriety of erecting borough weighscales.

—"Heist" up the flag, and let it tell its own story. Belmont is open and Heist's in his glory.

—Ten acres of land near Wilmore are offered for sale at a bargain. See advertisement.

—That ever popular summer resort, the Cresson Springs House, will open to-day for the season.

—Mr. Charles Shannon, jeweler, for years a prominent citizen of Altoona, has gone to Omaha to live.

—Johnstown proposes to celebrate the glorious 4th by indulging in a fantastic parade a la Ebensburg.

—Poor Director Patterson is again confined to his bed, and this time there are serious doubts about his ever leaving it.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. sell more shoes than any other firm in town, because they keep such a large stock to select from.

—For the information of the Johnstown *Democrat*, we hasten to remark that Shenkle's dam is (a) dam near Ebensburg.

—Mr. H. A. Shoemaker, of this place, lost a pair of gum leggings the other day on the road between Loretto and Chest Springs. The finder will, etc.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have the best ladies' shoes at one dollar per pair ever sold at that price. Go and examine them and you will undoubtedly say so.

—Examine shoes at Barkers before looking anywhere else and you will be sure to buy, as their prices are so much lower than at other establishments.

—The interior of the Ebensburg post-office has just been painted, and now both inside and outside of the edifice could not be improved on as to good looks.

—Homes are wanted for eight bright and interesting little children—two males and six females—ranging in age from 2½ to 11 years. Apply at the county almshouse.

—Regardin' the question of gardens, Hon. D. J. Morrell, of Johnstown, is said by the Harrisburg *Telegraph* to be the owner of the finest private garden in the State.

—It wasn't much of an Indian war, that breach of promise case in our county court last week, though the Niz purse suffered to a considerable extent nevertheless.

—The manufacture of barbed wire fence will shortly be entered upon in Johnstown on an extensive scale by a Western firm. The new industry will give employment to 25 or 30 men.

—A yearly meeting of Dunkards was held at Horner church, Jackson township, last week, when it was resolved to build a church edifice for that denomination in Johnstown forthwith.

—Mrs. Jonathan Stouffer, of Hollidaysburg, dropped dead at her home about eleven o'clock on last Thursday night. We knew the deceased lady well and regret her sad and sudden death.

—Frank Hughes, of Millville, Cambria county, will probably lose the sight of his right eye by reason of a small piece of steel striking it, and cutting through the lid and penetrating the eye-ball.

—While bathing in the Conemaugh near Coketown, Indiana county, two Sundays ago, a young man named Thomas Smith was seized by cramp and sank. Before the body could be recovered, life was extinct.

—The depot grounds at Cresson have been planted with rare flowers in most reckless profusion, and the station agent over there puts on airs and wonders if the Garden of Eden could have presented a fairer prospect.

—If you want a pair of boots or shoes that will do your sole good and wear almost as long as the moral law, we advise you to patronize Mich'l Brickner, of Gallitzin, who as a cordwainer has no superior in the county.

—Master Edmund E. Kieffer, of Altoona, recently appointed to a cadetship in the Annapolis Naval Academy by Congressman Coffroth, has passed a creditable examination at the academy and will be enrolled as a student.

—Notwithstanding the fact that Barker & Bro. have been selling shoes lower than any one else in town, they have made great reductions in the prices of their stock, and now defy any one to compete with them in that respect.

—The assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd, of Altoona, report to Register Shafer that they collected on account of said estate during the month of May $8,281.50, and of which they have deposited $6,281.50 in the First National Bank of Hollidaysburg.

—The splendid spring of water on the Lloyd House grounds has been walled up, not to prevent the drinking of the crystal fluid, as some might infer from reading the Carrolltown *News*, but to render the washing [illegible] of the sides an impossibility.

—Robert, a 16-year old son of Mr. Jere. Waters of Richland township, was kicked on the head by a horse last Sunday evening. A piece of his right ear an inch in length was [illegible] by the shoe, but was stitched on again shortly afterward by a medical gentleman.

—A bird of a species foreign to this latitude was captured by a couple of boys last Monday. It is about the size of a yellow-hammer, is pure white in color and warbles a delicious little trill. The captors have preserved it alive and design keeping it as a curiosity.

—An eel over three feet in length was lately caught in the Kiskiminetas near Saltsburg, and several have also been taken this season in the Conemaugh below Johnstown. The old superstition that eels could not live in waters running westward is rapidly being exploded.

—The first cablegram ever sent over the wires from Ebensburg was transmitted on Sunday last. It contained sixteen words, and 87 cents per word, or a total of $13.92, and was a message from Rev. Father McCarthy of St. Augustine, to a friend in Rome, the Eternal City.

—While attending a banquet given in honor of the nuptials of his granddaughter, Mary McCue, at Blossomville, on the P. V. & C. R. R., Tuesday of last week, Thomas [illegible] fell from his chair to the floor and died instantly. He was a former resident of Prospect borough, this county.

—"In Adam's fall we sin-ned all!" but so far as the FREEMAN is concerned Adam's fall was a slight affair in comparison with the coming fall, when McPike "will not be so anxious to print his circulation," and may even be obliged to suggest a strike in some "print-shop" in hopes of securing a situation.

—Three men were arrested in Logan township, Blair county, last week, on the charge of playing cards on Sunday, and under the provisions of an act bearing date April 22, 1794, were fined $1.50 each and costs. Another party, arrested on the same charge, refused to pay the fine and appealed the matter to [illegible].

—In New York it is regarded as the height of [illegible] for a lady to carry the skirt of her dress in her hand as she walks the public streets. It is needless to say that Ebensburg is not New York, though we have a Postmaster James here, as they have there, whose business, however, is with the mails and not the females.

—A Huntingdon man named Toole was refused license to sell intoxicating liquors by Judge Dean. He appealed to the Supreme Court, and the decision of that tribunal, lately rendered, is to the effect that where a county court refuses to grant such license, no remedy exists which is competent to compel it to do so.

—Doc Thompson's cornet solos at the Presbyterian church entertainments were so [illegible] executed that they "brought down the house" and elicited repeated encores. [illegible] to come forth [illegible] time everybody understood his [illegible] "I cornet do it over again in [illegible] an attitude."

—For genuine hospitality the Catholics of [illegible] and vicinity cannot be excelled, and as they propose to hold a picnic in aid of their church, on Thursday of next week, in a beautiful grove not far from Cresson, it is certainly to be hoped that they will be favored with that liberal encouragement they so well deserve and so much need.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* brings tidings of a singular cat-astrophe which occurred in that place a few mornings ago. A kitten belonging to Rev. J. R. Akers attempted to jump upon a bed, but fell back and broke its neck. This is the first time, remarks the *News*, that we ever heard of a cat [illegible] falling upon its neck.

—Gou Hop Lee, a Chinaman engaged in the laundry business in Altoona, was robbed the other day of a small sum of money. The difference in localities is shown by the fact that in this case the police are looking for the thief, whereas if Gum lived in California the police would be examining his pockets to see if he had any more money about him.

—A base ball nine, to be composed exclusively of members of Co. A, Fifth Regiment, will be chosen at a meeting to be held for that purpose to-night. Two years ago, while lying in camp at Altoona awaiting the result of the riot troubles, the base ball players of Co. A were vanquished by players chosen from the Bedford company, and they propose that such a thing shall not occur again.

—Five suits of elegant clothing from Oak Hall, Philadelphia, were received in this place on Wednesday last. Such is the power of judicious and liberal advertising.

—Mr. Ab. Troxell, oldest son of our esteemed friend John J. Troxell, Esq., was on Tuesday united in wedlock to Miss Tillie Bradley, daughter of Capt. Dan Bradley. All the parties live in Gallitzin, and we hope they will long live in peace, love and contentment, as none there are who are more eminently deserving of such blessings.

—J. Simpson Africa, Esq., has ceased to be Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs at Harrisburg, that position having been filled by an appointment of the Republican persuasion as to politics. He has returned to his home in Huntingdon, bringing back what he took with him, a reputation for honesty and intelligence which is enviable to say the least.

—Nothing further has been heard of the tramp McNamee who was reported by his partner, Murphy, to have been killed by the cars near East Conemaugh a couple of weeks ago, and his body forwarded by rail to Columbus, O., for interment. It is not known whether he is dead or alive, but, if dead, it is among the probabilities that he was killed by Murphy.

—The Ebensburg Game and Fish Association sent no delegate to the State ditto ditto which met in annual convention at Huntingdon last Tuesday. This is to be deplored, for a question as to the best method of grafting a chickaree on a catfish to produce bologna sausage was discussed, and on this the sportsmen of the E. G. and F. A. are considered authority.

—Arrangements are being perfected for an exhibition game of base ball to be played on the grounds here on the afternoon of the coming 4th of July, between a Johnstown nine and a nine composed of Ebensburgers. If the programme as at present contemplated be successfully carried out, it will doubtless prove the most scientific game played in this section for a decade of years.

—The Loretto correspondent of the Carrolltown *News* says that an infant son of Mr. Felix Beck, of that place, was very badly burned by its clothes taking fire from the stove on Monday of last week, during the temporary absence of its mother. It was feared at the time that the little one could not survive, but as yet we are glad to say that these fears have not been realized.

—Dr. Ab. Griffith is home from Kane, McKean county, where he has located in the practice of his profession, and the object of his visit is said to be a matrimonial alliance with one of the fairest and most estimable of Ebensburg's handsome and lovely daughters, the ceremony to take place on the day we write—Thursday. If so, may heaven bless and prosper them in their new relations.

—Esquire Kinkead, of the West ward, who has been for some months suffering from an indisposition which refuses to yield to ordinary treatment, has knocked off from business and gone to McKean county to enjoy a change of air. He will be absent about one month, during the major part of which time he will be the guest of his son-in-law, Mr. A. Y. Jones, who, with his family, resides at Kane.

—The new advertisement of Wanamaker & Brown's famous Oak Hall clothing house, 6th and Market, Philadelphia, can now be found in our columns just as easily as R. H. Thompson, local agent for that renowned establishment, can be found at the Thompson store, ready and willing to take measures and guarantee a perfect fit and perfect satisfaction in gents' and boys' suits of any style, texture or price.

—An old man named Jesse Stem, of Somerset, was gored to death by an Alderney bull on Thursday of last week. He had started to lead the animal from his stall to the watering-trough, when it turned on him and thrust its horns through his body. Mr. Stem was completely disembowled, and must have died instantly. The bull was afterward killed. The wife, two sons and a son-in-law of the victim reside in Johnstown.

—The only contemplated recognition of the coming Fourth of July in this community as far as yet developed or likely to be developed, takes the shape of a fantastic parade, which promises to be the most amusing and outlandish affair of the kind Ebensburg has ever witnessed, the young men having the matter in hand being hale fellows well met. The time for the cavalcade to move will be noted in these columns the day previous.

—On Sunday, 1st instant, during the progress of a row in Cambria City, four individuals, named respectively Patrick Clark, Charles Bridges, August White and William Mellon, made an onslaught on special policeman John C. Wibel, and not only beat him sore, but also robbed him of his revolver. The parties, with the exception of Mellon, have been arrested and bound over for a hearing to be afforded them this evening.

—Three boys, named respectively Lamberson, Brown and Lamp, went in bathing near Huntingdon on Tuesday afternoon of last week. Brown and Lamp got beyond their depth and sank, when an alarm was given by Lamberson. Brown was rescued and restored to consciousness, but the lamp of life had ceased to burn before the body of young Lamp was discovered and taken from the water. The age of the victim was 6 years.

—Belmont was opened for the summer season on Monday morning last, and the evening of the same day witnessed the first installment of arrivals. If they left their overcoats and shawls behind, they certainly made a mistake, for when the train arrived that evening the thermometer marked 45°. Enough of rooms in Belmont have been already bespoken to make the season a lively one, but the majority of them will not be occupied till after the glorious Fourth.

—A dog with his head enveloped by a wire muzzle made his appearance on the streets the other day. It was the first muzzled dog we remember to have ever seen in Ebensburg, and the decoration seemed so entirely appropriate that we came to the conclusion that it would be a good thing if the whole crop of canines were muzzled. The wire arrangement gets out of order frequently, and tightens up and chokes a dog, and that is one of its chief recommendations.

—Last Friday's Johnstown *Tribune* contains a description of the contents of a copy of the Ebensburg *Sky* printed on the 28th of November, 1837. In it appears an advertisement of Joseph W. Patton, Superintendent of Motive Power, A. P. R., who announces that he will receive proposals for hauling cars through the tunnel and at the foot of planes, passenger cars to be hauled at a rate of speed not less than ten miles per hour and burthen cars not less than four miles per hour.

—A son of Mr. Charles Bender, of Carroll township, aged about three years, came very near being torn to pieces by a sow on Tuesday of last week. The *News* says that he and a brother, a few years his senior, were playing near where the sow and her pigs were, when the brute made for him, threw him down, and tore his clothes off him, lacerating and bruising him badly. He was rescued and carried to the house, but had fainted away before assistance arrived. His hurts are not considered dangerous.

—At Barkers you can buy ladies' gaiters at 75 cents per pair; ladies' sewed morocco shoes at $1 per pair; children's slippers at 20 cents per pair; children's buttoned or lace shoes at 60 cents per pair; girls' kid buttoned shoes at $1.25 per pair; ladies' buttoned morocco shoes at $1.25; ladies' slippers at 75c. and $1.00; boys' heavy shoe at $1.00; boys' buckled shoes at $1.25; men's shoes of all kind and at all prices, and women's and children's shoes of every description at lower prices than any one else can sell the same quality for.

—The Carrolltown *News* may or may not be authorized by Mr. Nagle to speak for him in the premises. We do not know. But we give him the benefit of our circulation, anyhow, in promulgating this extremely fine point as raised last week by the *News*: "Mr. M. J. Nagle did not *aver* that Mr. Herman Baumer would not be a candidate, as the *Freeman* wants to put it, but said *to the best of his knowledge* Mr. Baumer will not be a candidate." If the foregoing puts it any plainer than the FREEMAN desired to put it, we rest content.

—Messrs. Cal. and John Eddlebinte, brothers, of this place, left Wednesday morning for Cresson, Rooks county, Kansas, where they propose to become part and parcel of the Ebensburg colony. The first named has only one arm, having lost the other while fighting for the Union, but in wielding an axe or performing almost any kind of manual labor there are few men with two arms who can get away with him. Both gentlemen are industrious and deserving, and we hope to hear of them striking a big bonanza out west.

—A weather worn trunk about twenty-two inches long by a foot wide, in which were a pair of low shoes, No. 10s, a half-pint bottle, a red knit shirt, two fine and two undershirts, and a spool of thread, all in an advanced stage of decay, was picked up near New Florence the other day, and in the near neighborhood was also found a bunch of gray hair, with the roots attached. In the absence of anything else of a sensational character to engage their attention, the people of that section profess to believe that a murder must have been committed on the spot not a great while ago.

—The moulders employed in the P. R. R. Co.'s shops at Altoona originally intended picnicking at Cresson to-morrow, but after having measured Mr. Eli Green, one of their number, who weighs 450 pounds and is as wide as he is high, it was found that there wouldn't be enough standing-room left to go round all who had signified their intention of being present and participating in the fun. As a compromise, we suggest they come here. Say there be 800 of the excursionists. If each one can get along with an acre of ground for his own individual use, we will try to accommodate them all.

—The board of School Directors for Ebensburg borough as reorganized during the present month is composed of the following named members: Messrs. John Lloyd, Thomas Griffith, David E. Evans, William Clement, John Kirschner, and George A. Kinkead. The two last-named gentlemen were elected last February, Mr. Kinkead to be his own successor. Dr. Daniel W. Evans is the retiring member. The new board made the following selection of officers for the current year: President, John Lloyd; Secretary, Geo. A. Kinkead; Collector and Treasurer, R. R. Davis. The tax levied for school purposes in the district is at the rate of 9 mills to the dollar.

—The Carrolltown *News* claims to have the largest circulation in northern Cambria, which is no doubt correct, but northern Cambria, we beg leave to assure our amiable friend, is not the only place where business men generally wish to advertise, even though six hundred of such patrons as the *News* possesses are worth more than a thousand of the common kind, which the *News* evidently intends to intimate are the only kind the FREEMAN can boast of. Well, common or uncommon, they are the right kind of men, as a rule, to tie to, and we doubt if the *News* would long exist if the FREEMAN readers in the northern part of the county should conclude to withdraw their patronage from it.

—It augers well—we might say Munger's well—for the success of the Cresson Mountain House, which opens to-day, to be assured that so competent and courteous a gentleman as Mr. W. K. Munger is to have charge of the office, as in previous years under the present management, and that our clever young typographical friend, S. W. Humphreys, of this place, is to preside at the cigar, tobacco, paper and notion stand, as heretofore. Cresson, as is well known, is without a superior as a delightful summer resort, and not the least of its attractions is the care taken by Col. Unger and his efficient aids to make the Mountain House all that it claims to be—a first class institution in every respect.

—Mr. T. C. Miller, of Clearfield township, found a wonderful monstrosity in a hen's egg the other day which is well worthy of notice. It was no less than a partially—we should say almost fully—developed chicken possessing two distinctive bodies, four legs, four wings and two bills, though sporting only one eye. It was the product of an egg which one of Mr. Miller's hens had failed to hatch out, and was prematurely brought to light by a little son of that gentleman accidentally dropping the egg while in the act of placing it under another setting hen. The *lusus naturæ* has been preserved in alcohol, and Mr. Miller assures us that he would have it on exhibition in this place to-morrow afternoon.

—Wilmore will have two picnics to-morrow. One of these is gotten up under the auspices of the ladies of St. Bartholomew's Catholic church, and will be held in a delightful grove one mile east of the village. The proceeds will be devoted to church purposes—an object which should and doubtless will have the effect of drawing together a large and liberal assemblage of merry-makers. The other picnic is given by the Wilmore lodge of Odd Fellows, with an invitation extended to brethren of the "mystic tie" in other sections of the county and in Blair county to be present. Between the two entertainments, the people of Wilmore and their guests will doubtless be enabled to put in a day of solid urban enjoyment.

—A picked nine went hence to Loretto last Saturday and played a game of base ball with nine students of St. Francis' College. No brass band was available to accompany them down, and it made no difference in the end, for they came back with the score against them nearly 2 to 1. To the end of discovering precisely how this astonishing result was achieved, the nine propose playing a return game on the same grounds to-morrow afternoon, and if they fail again, then they will give away their bats and embark in some milder and less uncertain business—jack-stones, possibly. But they should never despair. A picked nine went from Johnstown to Indiana the other day, and were beaten all the way 7 to 1!

—The semi-annual inspection of Co. A, 5th Regiment, P. N. G., was held here on Tuesday afternoon, beginning at 2.30 o'clock. It was conducted by Capt. McLean, of General Beaver's staff. Co. A turned out 41 muskets, and after inspection, some evolutions were performed which reflected much credit on both the members and their drill-master.—Major Wolesagle and Adjutant Sergeant, and Capt. Morrell and his two Lieutenants, of the Wilmore company, were present as interested spectators. The inspection of Co. H, Wilmore, was held the forenoon of the same day, when 32 muskets paraded. Capt. McLean professed himself highly pleased with both inspections, and pronounces the Cambria soldiery to be high up in military figures in his estimation.

—On Saturday afternoon last, two Loretto young men celebrated the victory of their home base ball club over the Ebensburg picked nine by transforming themselves into beer tanks. In their sober moments they are respectable youths enough, but when intoxicated their natures undergo a complete metamorphosis and they become quarrelsome and dangerous customers. They disagreed about something, and, drawing a knife each, they fell to fighting it out in true Western style. Fortunately no mortal wound was inflicted, though both received a number of slashes, and one of them at least found it necessary to pay a surgeon a visit and undergo some repairs at his hands. This sort of conduct is bad enough when engaged in by strangers, but what can be said of it when, as in this case, the contestants are own brothers! It is simply barbarous.

—The entertainments at the Presbyterian church on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week were all and more than all that could have been anticipated by the most sanguine friends of the cause, the several ladies, gentlemen, lads and lasses who took part in the songs, tableaux, recitations, shadow pantomimes, etc., sustaining their respective parts with a grace and aptitude which was little short of astonishing. The members of said congregation, young and middle aged, who take an interest in entertainments of this kind have talents and tastes which cannot be excelled anywhere, and we are glad to know, judging from the large audiences present on each occasion, that their efforts are properly appreciated by the music, mirth and sentiment loving portion of the community. May we soon have an opportunity to note a repetition of these delightful entertainments.

—The audiences at the Presbyterian church entertainments on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings were horse-pitably welcomed by Brother Lem. Davis, who acted the part, so to speak, of *stage* manager and *reined* supreme for the time being. It is proper to say that his *carriage* was faultless and his *d-livery* unexceptionable, and though his *shafts* of wit were not so frequent as we could have wished, he *unbridled* his *tongue* now and then to a good purpose and kept it *wagon* when it did wag to the no little edification and enjoyment of all present. The boys were the objects in a special manner of his *axel*-lent and praiseworthy efforts, and it is not too much to say that he kept the little *fellows* within proper bounds and often suppressed a *hub*-bub that would otherwise have been rather too out-*spoke*-n, and might perhaps have *haltered* the feelings of the older ones present and made them less cheerful than *sulky*.

—We understand that a difference of opinion prevails in some of the election districts in the county regarding the right to vote at the delegate elections of a minor who will arrive at the age of 21 years *after* the delegate elections and *before* the regular election in November. The rules regulating the election of delegates do not in express words embrace such person, but the uniform practice, so far as our knowledge extends, has been to receive his vote upon the usual proof being laid before the board that he will be 21 years of age *before* the next election. This is clearly right, for the plain reason that becoming a legal voter at the November election he ought not to be deprived of the right to say by his vote in June or at any other time who ought to compose the ticket which he as a Democrat intends then to support. There should not, therefore, be any difficulty in any of the districts about the right of this class of persons to vote, and the county committee at its meeting next year ought to adopt an additional rule to remove all doubt on the subject.

—Several hundred persons of both sexes and nearly all ages were attracted to Chest Springs on last Sunday afternoon to listen to the temperance lecture delivered by that eloquent and earnest pulpit orator, Rev. Father McCarthy, of St. Augustine. So large indeed was the crowd that the church was found inadequate to their accommodation, so a temporary platform was improvised at one side of the building, and upon that the Rev. gentleman took his stand and delivered one of the most convincing and edifying lectures, replete as it was with sound sense, impressive incidents and humorous anecdotes, it has ever been our pleasure to listen to. Whether the cold water cause he advocated had anything to do with it we are not prepared to say, but certain it is that a heavy shower came up long before those present had wearied of the Rev. gentleman's remarks, if to weary of them were at all possible, and everybody had to run for shelter. The meeting, it is proper to say, was the forerunner of a temperance organization the initiatory steps in which are to be taken on Sunday week.

* * *

—Twenty-five thousand shingles a day are manufactured at a mill in Union township, Clearfield county. There is probably not a s(h)ingle mill in this county capable of performing a similar feat. More's the pity.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—Our report of Court proceedings last week closed with the case of Hite vs. Martin and Stoneback, which was on trial as we went to press Wednesday afternoon. This was an action brought to recover the price of certain logs cut by defendant and delivered in Blacklick creek. The verdict of the jury was in the sum of $1,200 for the plaintiff, with interest from 1877.

Following is an epitome of the business transacted during the residue of the week:

The case of Schwartz & Mansbach vs. Myers, summons trespass on the case on promises, fell through and a non-suit was entered.

A jury in the case of Lloyd *et al.* vs. Mellon, appeal, rendered a verdict of $80 for the defendant.

The next issue, and one which attracted widespread interest, was the breach of promise case of Mrs. Margaret Palmer against Robert Niz. Both parties live in East Conemaugh. The plaintiff is a daughter of Mr. Samuel Pringle, of Summerhill township. Her husband was Jas. M. Palmer, a son of Wm. Palmer, Esq., formerly of Wilmore and subsequently of Johnstown. James was a despatcher on the P. R. R. at East Conemaugh at the time of his death, which occurred in February, 1873, and was caused by a railroad accident. Subsequent to this Mrs. Palmer engaged in the vocation of keeping a boarding-house, to earn a livelihood, and amongst her boarders was Mr. Niz, the defendant in the case, who had succeeded to the deceased Palmer's position of despatcher. As stated by Mrs. Palmer in her testimony, the relationship which grew up between herself and Niz speedily became most affectionate. She was ruled by him absolutely in matters pertaining to both love and business, and a formal contract of marriage for some day in the future was entered into between them. But, as usual, the course of true love followed a channel other than the smooth one, and Niz's affection waned and in time was totally wiped out. In the summer of 1876 he transferred his personal effects to a rival boarding-house, kept by Mrs. Alexander, of which he became an inmate. A short time subsequent to this, Mrs. Palmer gave birth to a child, and its paternity was charged on Niz. He denied the soft impeachment, but a jury sworn to hear the testimony concluded to be governed in their verdict by Mrs. Palmer's version of the affair and Niz was sentenced accordingly. Not long after the birth of the child, it was discovered that Niz had not only transferred his trunk and other things to the rival boarding-house, but his affections also, which were given into the keeping of its fair proprietress. He and Mrs. Alexander, who is represented to be an estimable woman, were eventually married. Then it was that Mrs. Palmer's wrath at man's inconstancy and duplicity boiled over, and she entered suit for breach of promise, laying damages at $5,000. Mr. Niz, in his statement to the Court, put in a general denial of the promise to marry the plaintiff. Two men, named James Griffith and James K. Wilson, who boarded with Mrs. Palmer at the time she became *enciente*, and who feared, as alleged, that the paternity of the child would be reckoned against them, or either of them, and professed some anxiety as to the resultant consequences, had skipped out. They are now living in Marshall county, Texas, and a deposition from each was presented to Court. In these depositions they admitted having illicit intercourse with Mrs. Palmer, and a couple of letters from the prosecutrix to Wilson was offered, from which it appeared that upon learning that the depositions were to be taken she had written to beseech him and his companion to deny that they had ever enjoyed her favors. The hearing of this case occupied all of Thursday, the jury retiring in the evening. They remained out all night, but by the time of the ringing of the bell next morning had succeeded in ciphering out that the sum of $450 would be the proper sum to apply to the assuagement of the plaintiff's lacerated affections.

In the case of Nutter & Co. vs. M'Gough, summons trespass on the case, a verdict of $67 was rendered the plaintiff.

Court adjourned finally at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, the following sentences having first been pronounced:

John Hocker had plead guilty to the several charges of riot, assault and battery and malicious mischief the first week of Court. By the finding of the jury in the cases of Neff, Reighard, and Slick, indicted jointly with him on the same charges and acquitted, he was relieved from the penalty attaching to riot, while on the other two charges he was sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail for the period of four months.

Frederick Hudson was charged with having stolen the sum of $15 from Mr. C. Robine, of Lilly's station, and had submitted. In consideration of the fact that the stolen money had been refunded so soon as Frederick had got into possession of his senses after a debauch, and that this was his first offense of the sort, his previous good character being vouched for by a large number of the residents of Washington township, and among them the prosecutor in the case, the Court was lenient, and instead of sending him to the penitentiary allowed him to go to jail for four months. A fine of $20 and costs was also imposed on both him and Hocker.

The sentence of Rebecca McDevitt for selling crooked whiskey, imposed some time prior, was ten days in jail.

* * *

JURORS FOR SEPTEMBER TERM.—The jury wheel was made to do duty on Tuesday last, and here is the result:

GRAND JURORS.

Axel Justus, tanner, Carroll Twp.
Adams Wm., engineer, Franklin Boro'.
Apple John, peddler, Millville Boro'.
Adlesberger Matthew, bricklayer, Summitville.
Bebe Luke, blacksmith, Clearfield Twp.
Eichenseer George, farmer, Adams Twp.
Edwards Edward, farmer, Blacklick Twp.
Evans Daniel O., shoemaker, Ebensburg Boro'.
Kratzer John, Jr., farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Litzinger Peter, farmer, Clearfield Twp.
Lecky Joseph, farmer, Croyle Twp.
Lohr Wm., potter, Johnstown Boro'.
Lewis Evan G., patternmaker, Johnstown Boro'.
McMorris Michael, innkeeper, Tunnelhill Boro'.
McColgan B., gentleman, Wilmore Boro'.
Noel Joseph, farmer, Cambria Twp.
Noel John, farmer, Chest Twp.
Roddy James J., constable, Clearfield Twp.
Rees Thomas J., farmer, Cambria Twp.
Raab Conrad, saloon keeper, Johnstown Boro'.
Schnorr Charles, laborer, Conemaugh Boro'.
Seth Theodore, carpenter, Johnstown Boro'.
Smith Wm. S., farmer, White Twp.
Tibbott John F., farmer, Cambria Twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—Jacob Buck, Peter Boley, Jas. Gorman, Francis A. Storm.
Adams Twp.—Daniel Bomgardner, Samuel Knable, Peter Layman.
Chest Twp.—Joseph A. Baker, Joseph Hipps.
Chest Springs Boro'.—Francis Cramer.
Clearfield Twp.—Charles Dillon, A. J. Hoover, David Kratzer.
Carrolltown Boro'.—Celestine Buck.
Carroll Twp.—Wm. Gray.
Conemaugh Twp.—John Eagan.
Croyle Twp.—Jacob W. Smay.
Cambria Twp.—John F. Thomas.
Dean Twp.—Dennis Cawley.
E. Conemaugh Boro'.—John Hoy, John C. Walkinshaw.
Conemaugh Boro'.—John Stormer, Sr.; William Bredemyer.
Ebensburg Boro'.—George Schettig.
Gallitzin Twp.—Wm. Christy, Wm. J. Dawson.
Gallitzin Boro'.—John Smith.
Johnstown Boro'.—John Dibert, Jr., Pierson Fisher, John C. Horner, Wm. Jones, Charles Kress, Thomas W. Kirlin, Albert Martin.
Jackson Twp.—Timothy R. Davis, Adam Rose, Jackson Rager.
Millville Boro'.—Jas. O'Callaghan, John Wilson.
Prospect Boro'.—David Cronin, John Otto.
Taylor Twp.—Wm. L. Galbraith.
Tunnelhill Boro'.—Anthony McCue.
Wilmore Boro'.—Joseph Miller.
Woodvale Boro'.—Charles Wendell.
Washington Twp.—James Noon.
White Twp.—Thomas Murray.
Yoder Twp.—George Hablutzel.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Allegheny Twp.—F. L. Little, A. J. Little, Charles Tomlinson, John F. Will.
Conemaugh Boro'.—John Bond, John Horne, Peter Hoffman.
Carrolltown Boro'.—Edward L. Binder, John Stoltz, Michael Zolner.
Carroll Twp.—Raphael Hite.
Clearfield Twp.—Richard Collins.
Cambria Twp.—Owen Rowland.
Croyle Twp.—John T. Long.
Ebensburg Boro'.—Lewis Rodgers, Geo. C. K. Zahm.
Elder Twp.—Lewis Hartman.
Franklin Boro'.—John B. Kiper, Scott McCormick.
Gallitzin Twp.—Thomas Koontz.
Johnstown Boro'.—Gotleib Bantley, Perry C. Hoisinger, Frank B. Benford, W. H. Carroll, Thos. S. Davis, George Fockler, Wm. Galbraith, Killian Hoffman, John M. King, Jas. J. Murphy, Howard McKeever, Cyrus Tittle.
Jackson Twp.—Nathaniel Teeter.
Loretto Boro'.—Charles Flick.
Millville Boro'.—Bernard Riley.
Taylor Twp.—Wm. Ogry, John Teeter.
Tunnelhill Boro'.—John Porter.
Susquehanna Twp.—John Dillon, Joseph A. Gray, John McDonald.
Stonycreek Twp.—Valentine Ripple.
Washington Twp.—Werner Bender, John T. O'Neill, Christ Leap.
Yoder Twp.—Isaac Barnhart, Jackson J. Horner, Jackson St. Clair.

* * *

—Mr. Cyrus Prosser, a night telegraph operator at Sang Hollow, visited Johnstown Saturday evening last, and, following the fashion so prevalent of late in that place, concluded to wind up the week by getting drunk. He succeeded; and, later on, becoming dissatisfied with himself either because he had drunk too much or because he could drink no more, drew a pistol and blazed away twice at his own head. His nerves were a trifle unsteady, and instead of locating the bullets where he had intended, one of them passed out through an open window and the other struck the sash. The tragedy was now turned into a comedy by the appearance of a policeman on the scene, who incontinently marched Mr. Prosser to the lock-up. He paid a fine of a couple of dollars next morning—a sum which would have been saved had he been more accurate in his aim. After coming to his senses, he denied any intention of committing suicide, averring that the events of the preceding evening as related to him constituted a blank in his book of life.

BRIGHT the skies are with the summer
Which is coming once again,
And the earth grows bright with gladness
'Neath the patter of the rain.
Full of beauty are the arches
Which are bending overhead,
And the oak-trees and the larches
Wide their arms of welcome spread.

If we had any doubt about it before, Summer has come, for the poet himself hath said it. Such being the case, you may now with safety buy that warm weather suit you were talking about. Let it be substantial as to material, late of cut, and made in such manner that you will not one day find yourself crawling out between two of the stiches—such a suit, in short, as is sold by Godfrey Woolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. Mr. Woolf gives notice to the readers of the FREEMAN that his latest received invoice of goods is the best in many respects ever brought to this section of the State, while the figures at which they will be sold are lower than have prevailed anywhere this season. Call early or send your order by mail.

* * *

THE robin's song steals low
Over the redolent clover,
That beauteously doth blow,"
The robin song steals low—
And all of us surely know
That the sausage season is over.

Some cold blasts we experienced during the present week were calculated to throw a shade of doubt over this latter assertion, but it is a fact, nevertheless. The sausage season is over, and warm weather has come. Do you want to enjoy it? Do you want to put yourself in trim that sweltering rays will for you have no terror? Then be guided by our advice and repair as promptly as may be to Simon & Bendheim's renowned ready-made clothing depot, on Eleventh avenue, next door to the First National bank, Altoona, and buy one of those stylish light suits they have just received from the Eastern cities. The clothing sold by this firm is warranted to be good as the best, and cheaper than the cheapest. Remember the name and place, and give S. & B. a call.

* * *

Now the lilies of the valley
On the mantlepiece are wilting;
And now the golden butterfly
On dandelion's tilting
'Tis now the morning sunbeam gilds
The coleus and onion;
'Tis now the clumsy croquet ball
Doth seek the tender bunion.

And now, likewise, the man or youth of taste looks about him to see where he can buy Spring or Summer clothing to the best advantage. Should his eye chance to alight on this paragraph, we beg to assure him that M. Wolf's, 1111 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, is the place he is seeking. Mr. Wolf's stock, which is just received, comprises all the late styles, with no shoddy in the goods, and made up to wear. Then his prices are so low as to put a new suit within the reach of anybody and everybody. As proof of this, you have only to call on him with a few dollars in hand to be convinced. Decidedly, Wolf is the man for you to buy from.

* * *

SWEET June roses red and white—
Opening in the morning light,
Filled with honey, gemmed with dew,
Every shape and every hue—
Pure white roses, white as pearls,
Fit to crown the maiden's curls;
Yellow roses rich and rare,
Roses, roses everywhere!

The foregoing apostrophe to June and its roses is so much of a gem in its way that it tempts us to wish it were June always. This, of course, cannot be; but we certainly are at liberty to enjoy the month to the fullest bent as long as it lasts. One way of doing this is to visit Johnstown; drop in at Jas. J. Murphy's, 109 Clinton street; take a look over the immense stock of ready-made clothing on his shelves; pick out a full suit to please the fancy; pay for it like a man, and then go home happy. Mr. Murphy's prices are always low, but some special bargains will be given to customers this month.

* * *

UNDER the rainbow, after the shower,
Meg and Molly came to town;
Meg had tangles in her hair,
Molly wore a tattered gown.
Both had baskets scarlet-hooped,
Their little feet were bare and brown,
And under the brim of their poor straw hats
Their bashful eyes looked down.

Shortly after reaching town, their bashful eyes looked down no longer, for the object of their visit had been attained. They had covered their feet with an elegant pair of shoes, and there was no further occasion for blushing. These shoes, it might as well be added, were purchased at the establishment of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, where the largest and nicest stock of boots, shoes and slippers, for men, women, youths and children, ever brought to these parts is on exhibition. Cheap?—did you ask? He will sell you what you require at your own price.

OBITUARY.

MURRAY.—Died, at her residence in this place on Wednesday evening, June 18, 1879, Mrs. ELIZABETH MURRAY, in the 73d year of her age. Mrs. M. was a daughter of John Scanlan, deceased, a former well known citizen, who resided on the Loretto road, three miles east of this place, and was the widow of ex-Sheriff James Murray, who died a few months ago. She was a most excellent woman, possessed of all the virtues which enable a wife and mother, and was loved and respected by all who knew her. Having been a sincere Christian throughout her life, and always mindful of the religious duties enjoined upon her by the Catholic church, of which she was a devoted and consistent member, she has gone, we may hope to meet her just reward in another and a better world. Peace to her ashes and rest to her soul.

McCONNELL.—Died, at her residence in Allegheny township, on Tuesday, June 10, 1879, Mrs. MARGARET McCONNELL, in the 88th year of her age. The deceased was born in the county Carlow, Ireland, and was the widow of John S. McConnell, who died in 1855. Her maiden name was Tierney, and at or about the time of her marriage, in 1821 or 1822, she resided in this place as a domestic in the family of Owen McDonald, dec'd. She was a most devout and exemplary member of the Catholic Church, and throughout her long and exemplary life was universally respected. May her soul rest in peace.

NOTICE.—Having retired from the mercantile business, we hereby notify all persons knowing themselves indebted to us to call and settle on or before July 15th, as all accounts not adjusted by that time will be left in the hands of a proper officer for collection.

A. A. BARKER & SON.
Ebensburg, June 20, 1879.-4t.

LAND FOR SALE.—The undersigned has **10 Acres of Meadow Land** near Wilmore which he wishes to dispose of at private sale. Said land is in good condition and will be sold very cheap. For further information call on or address F. L. BRIDGES or the owner,

T. G. OSTER.
[6-20.-3m.*] Braddock, Allegheny Co., Pa.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership theretofore existing between John Lloyd and C. R. Myers, trading under the firm name of John Lloyd & Co. in the mercantile business, was dissolved by limitation on the 11th day of May, 1879. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to call on the undersigned and settle their respective accounts, and all claims against the same will be paid by

JOHN LLOYD.
Ebensburg, June 20, 1879.-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the funds in the hands of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Executor of Anthony Swires, dec'd, as shown by his first and partial account, to and amongst the persons legally entitled thereto, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, July 16, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
June 20, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to make distribution of the funds in the hands of John J. Roberts, Administrator of Robert J. Roberts, deceased, as shown by his first and partial and second and partial accounts, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will sit at his office in Ebensburg, for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, on *Friday, July 18, 1879*, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., where those interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK, Auditor.
Ebensburg, June 20, 1879.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on *Saturday, July 12th, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Wm. Grant, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Second ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Hulbert street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Ward on one side, an alley on the other, and extending back to Hill alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Grant. Taken in execution and to be sold at suit of Borough of Conemaugh.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of James Lynch, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the First ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Railroad street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Shea on one side, lot of —— Frank on the other, and extending back to an alley, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of James Lynch and Mrs. Gallagher. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Borough of Conemaugh.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, June 16, 1879.

Notice to Taxpayers.

IN accordance with an act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 8th day of April, 1872, relating to the collection of taxes in Cambria county, notice is hereby given to taxpayers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said act, will attend at the place of holding township and borough elections, on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the

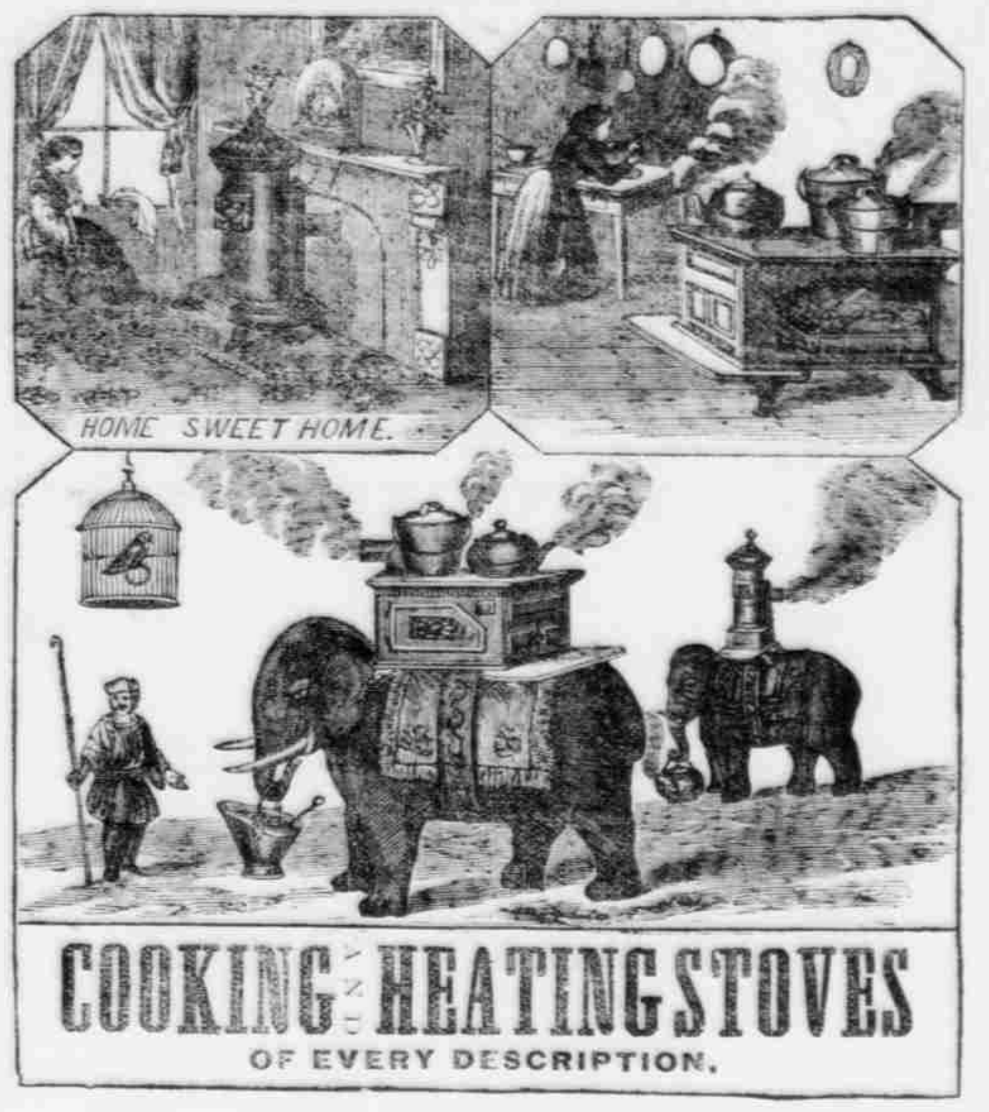
COUNTY, STATE AND POOR TAXES
ASSESSED FOR THE YEAR 1879:

For Jackson Township, on Monday, July 21st.
" Blacklick Township, on Tuesday, July 22d.
" Barr Township, on Wednesday, July 23d.
" Susquehanna Township, Thursday, July 24th.
" Carroll Township, on Friday, July 25th.
" Carrolltown Borough, on Saturday, July 26th.
" Elder Township, on Monday, July 28th.
" Chest Township, on Tuesday, July 29th.
" White Township, on Wednesday, July 30th.
" Clearfield Township, on Thursday, July 31st.
" Dean Township, on Friday, August 1st.
" Gallitzin Township, on Saturday, August 2d.
" Chest Springs Borough, Monday, August 4th.
" Allegheny Township, on Tuesday, August 5th.
" Loretto Borough, on Wednesday, August 6th.
" Munster Township, on Thursday, August 7th.
" Ebensburg, East Ward, Friday, August 8th.
" " West Ward, Saturday, August 9th.
" Cambria Township, on Monday, August 11th.
" Prospect Borough, on Tuesday, August 12th.
" Woodvale Borough, Wednesday, August 13th.

☞ And, in accordance with the second section of said act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer *before the first day of September* there will be a *reduction of 5 per cent.*, while *5 per cent.* will be *added* to all unpaid taxes and placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ANDREW YEAGLEY, County Treasurer.
County Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, June 6, 1879.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN—


HOME SWEET HOME.

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA, PA.

CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing
[6-6.] PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING
WANAMAKER & BROWN.

The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are

FIRST---PROPERLY MADE UP.
SECOND---MATERIALS SHRUNKEN.
THIRD---EXCELLENT IN FIT.

The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the

ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.

We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stocks are by no means as reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the

PRODUCER AND CONSUMER

Are brought in direct contact, and as a consequence the latter reap no small advantage.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

This forms a very considerable portion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.

LOW PRICES

Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account we are not, under any circumstances, ever undersold, and seldom are the prices to which dealers fall as low as our first and only one fixed price to everybody.

OUR STOCK IS ENORMOUS,

Especially in thin goods, suited to the present weather. Inviting a visit and recommendations from our friends,

We Remain, Very Respectfully,

Wanamaker & Brown,
The Largest Clothing House in America,
OAK HALL, Sixth and Market,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE SPRING TRADE
AT THE POPULAR PIONEER
CLOTHING HOUSE
OF GODFREY WOLF,
12TH ST., NEXT DOOR TO P. O., ALTOONA, PA.,

Has simply been immense, the large establishment being for the most part crowded from morning until night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to employ extra salesmen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the mammoth stock at this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS!

and is to-day the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but the lowest prices, strictly adhered to year in and year out, has created and maintained such a business as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store, where

PRICES are DOWN!

and will be kept down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Summer Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at

GODFREY WOLF'S
ONE-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE,
[6-6.] Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [3m.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and report upon the exceptions filed to the account of Lizzie B. Linton, Executrix of Peter L. Linton, deceased, and to report distribution of the fund in the hands of accountant as appears from said account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, July 17, 1879*, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties concerned must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

June 20, 1879.-3t. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of fund in the hands of E. P. Baker, Executor of Susan Nagle, dec'd, to and amongst those legally entitled to receive the same, notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Wednesday, July 16, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

June 20, 1879.-3t. [illegible], Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to report distribution of fund in the hands of Alvin Evans and John F. Tibbott, two of the Administrators of Thomas J. Lloyd, dec'd, as appears from their second and partial account, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, July 15, 1879*, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties concerned must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

June 20, 1879.-3t. A. V. BARKER, Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOSEPH HENRY, dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Joseph Henry, late of Susquehanna township, having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make prompt payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ALICE HENRY,
CONRAD ANGERT, } Executors.
June 20, 1879.-6t.

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT
—ON THE—
PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!
Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM
STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!
THAN EVER BEFORE!

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!
GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.
Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!
Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!
THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!

COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Suits as low as	$3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $3.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	5 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

NOTION DEPARTMENT.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
3 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
3 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
10 cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 1-lb. cakes Soap for	1 00

BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT.

1 pair Men's good Plow Shoes for	90c.
1 pair Men's good Buckled Shoes for	$1 15
1 pair Men's Fine Boots for	1 75
1 pair Men's best Calfskin Boots for	3 00
1 pair Women's good Shoes for	90
1 pair Women's best Shoes for	1 50
1 pair Ladies' Gaiters for	75
1 pair Ladies' best Gaiters for	1 50
Misses' Shoes, of all styles and sizes, from 90 to	1 20

A large stock of Children's Shoes at lowest prices.
A very large stock of Baby Shoes at 25c. per pair.

HAT DEPARTMENT.

Men's Hats as low as	40c.
Men's Fine Dress Hats for	$1 00
Best Hats in the market for	$1 50 up to 2 00

Boys' Hats as low as 35 cents and up to 90 cents.

LADIES' HATS.—We have the largest stock of Ladies' Hats to be found in Northern Cambria, and will sell them cheaper than any milliner can buy them in the city. Also, a large lot of Misses' and Children's Hats at wonderful low prices.

Read and Judge for Yourselves!

☞ Please give the above list a careful examination and you will see that I have reduced everything to the utmost limit, which it was only possible to do by lopping off all expenses for clerk hire, etc., and attending to the entire business myself. Hence it is that I am able to undersell other merchants who employ clerks at large salaries and require their customers to pay for the luxury; and hence it is also that I defy any one to compete with the above prices. So come and see me, everybody, and rest assured that if I can't give you good bargains no man in the county is able to do it. At least these are the sentiments of all who have purchased goods at the "PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE," kept by

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

Assignee's Sale
—OF—
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., to me directed, I will expose at public sale, at the COURT HOUSE in the borough of Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1879,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., discharged of all liens, the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the south-east corner of High and Julian streets, in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting 64 feet, or thereabouts, on said High street, and extending back along said Julian street 264 feet to Lloyd street; thence along said Lloyd street 102 feet to lot of M. L. Oatman; thence along lot of said M. L. Oatman 223 feet; thence by ground owned by the estate of Michael Hasson, deceased, and Valentine Thomas 38 feet; and thence by ground of said Valentine Thomas 41 feet, to High street, the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

Two Story FRAME HOTEL PROPERTY,
Frame Stable and Outbuildings.

No. 2.—All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the East ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a post on Centre street; thence 264 feet to a post, or corner of lot formerly conveyed to Geo. Wilson, now Thomas J. Davis; thence by an alley, north 60 feet, to a post on Crawford street, thence by said street, west 264 feet, to a post on Centre street; thence by said street, south 60 feet, to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

Two Story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,
Frame Stable and Outbuildings.

No. 3.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Cambria, Cambria county, Pa., beginning at a post in the line of Thomas Griffith's land; thence by said line, south 48 perches, to a post; thence by land of John F. Tibbott, west 64 perches, to a spruce; thence by land formerly of Evan E. Evans and Hugh Jones, dec'd, north 48 perches, to a post; thence by land of A. A. Barker, east 64 perches, to the place of beginning, containing **19 Acres and 32 Perches**, be the same more or less, all of which are cleared and in good condition. This piece of ground lies a short distance south of the borough line and is known as the "Harris Farm."

No. 4.—All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Cambria, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, that is to say, adjoining lands of the estate of Jacob Mack, dec'd, Evan J. Evans and Richard D. Davis, containing 8 acres, or thereabouts, most of which are cleared.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage or judgment notes of purchaser.

ABEL LLOYD,
Assignee of Isaac Crawford.
Ebensburg, June 7, 1879.-12.-3t.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES of Ebensburg Borough School District for the year ending June 2d, 1879:

GENERAL SCHOOL FUND.

E. R. DAVIS, Treasurer and Collector, Dr.

To balance at last settlement	$ 44.73	
" Duplicate of 1878	1,572.00	
" State appropriation	251.64	
" tuition of pupils outside dist't	20.70	
" cash from F. A. Lytle for fuel for night school	1.50	
" am't collected on exonerations of 1877	1.00	
" balance due Treasurer	21.23	—$1,912.82
Cr.		
By exonerations	$ 44.48	
" commission as Collector	82.01	
" " " Treasurer	44.58	
" orders paid teachers	1,549.00	
" " " Sec'y's salary	25.00	
" " " for printing	12.00	
" " " for fuel	46.97	
" " " janitor	70.00	
" " " miscellaneous	62.78	
" am't returned to Co. Com'rs	10.00	— 1,912.82

BUILDING FUND.

To am't on hands last settlem't	$1,892.31	
" interest received on loans	44.75	—$1,937.06
Cr.		
By am't p'd for rent of Academy	100.00	
" " paid for repairs	183.30	— 283.30
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$1,653.76

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebensburg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the receipts and expenditures of the school district of said borough for the year ending June 2d, 1879, and find them correct as above stated.

WM. H. DAVIS,
R. H. TUDOR,
GEO. J. RODGERS, } Auditors.
Ebensburg, June 5, 1879.-12.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of THOMAS TODD, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Thos. Todd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES MYERS.
Ebensburg, June 13, 1879.-6t.*

NOTICE.—Having purchased the following described articles at Sheriff's sale, to wit: Stables, 1 sofa, 1 lounge, 1 set cushioned chairs, 11 cane seated chairs, 2 rocking chairs, bedsteads and bedding, stoves, bureaus, carpets, oil cloths, looking glasses, etc., and left the same in care of John Sharbaugh, of Summitville, I hereby caution all persons against interfering in any way with said property.

M. J. BUCK.
Altoona, June 1, 1879.-13.-3t.

PURCHASING HORSES.

Few persons who purchase and use horses are able to make a selection of an animal with a sufficient knowledge of what they are buying. It is the declarations of the seller, and a haphazzard sort of dependence upon luck. The consequence is that when a man is very frequently "stuck" in his bargain, and when he expects or discovers it, he thinks it no harm to put off the beast upon some other purchaser. "Well, I bought him so, and so far as I know, he is all right," replies the seller, trying to make believe to his own conscience that he really knows very little, although he may think a great deal.

Now, it is very easy for any person of judgement to learn to know, when he is buying a horse, whether the animal is sound or not. Blemishes speak for themselves, but unsoundness requires a close inspection and some knowledge for its detection. The feet are the most usual seat of unsoundness in work horses. From the general careless habit of caring for horses, and the reckless manner in using them, there is a large proportion of them unsound in the feet. But disease of the feet is easily detected, although there may be no appearent lameness. An intending purchaser should have the horse brought out before him, and watch the animal as he stands at rest. If the owner is continually starting the horse into motion and urging him to "show off," something may be suspected; because it is when the horse is at perfect rest that his weak points are divulged. If the horse is sound, he will stand squarely on his limbs, without moving any of them, the feet being placed flat on the ground, and all the legs plump and naturally posed. If one foot is thrown forward with the toe pointing to the ground, and the heel raised, or if the foot is lifted from the ground and the weight taken from it, disease of the navicular bone may be suspected; or at least tenderness which is a precursor of disease. If the foot is thrown out, the toe raised and the heel brought down, the horse has suffered from laminitis—founder—or the back sinews have been sprained and he is of little future value. When the feet are drawn together beneath the horse, if there has been no disease there is a misplacement of the limbs at least, and a weak disposition of the muscles. If the horse stands with his feet spread apart, or straddles with his hind legs, there is a weakness of the loins, and the kidneys are disordered. When the knees are bent and the legs totter and tremble, the beast has been ruined by heavy pulling and will never be right again, whatever rest and treatment he may have. Contracted and ill formed hoofs speak for themselves.

If the eyes are of a bluish or milky cast, they constitutionally tend to opthalmia, and there will be certain trouble there. If the ears are thrown backwards, the temper is bad; if they are thrown forward, and the horse starts nervously at every movement or sound, he will probably be a shier and unsafe to drive. If the hind legs are scarred, he has been a kicker. If the skin is rough and harsh, and does not move easily and smoothly to the touch, the horse is a heavy eater and has a poor digestion. When these peculiarities are absent, and there is nothing to excite suspicion in any way the horse may be taken to be all right so far as soundness of foot, limb and digestive organs are concerned. Disease or imperfection of the respiratory organs may be discovered by pinching or holding the throat, by observing the behavior of the horse when he is speeded, or by placing the ear at the side of chest, when any sound other than a clear, resonant one, is indicative of trouble.—*Rural New Yorker.*

SILVER SPANGLED HAMBURGS.—Farmers keep poultry more for eggs than meat, and I claim that the small breeds, such as Hamburgs and Leghorns, all non-setters, are the best. They are the best layers, and never try to hide their nests, as others do, for the purpose of hatching. I have at present 25 hens, and get nearly that many eggs a day. I have one hen that frequently lays two eggs the same day, when kept by herself.

Some object to small poultry for table use. Let us look at it. One hundred Hamburgs will keep on the same amount of food that 50 Brahmas or Cochins will, the year round, and two of the small ones will make as much meat as one large one, surely, and of a better quality. My Hamburgs, during the past two years, have averaged 190 eggs each. Who has large fowls that average near that number? As the cost of keeping two small fowls only equals the cost of one large one, I get three or four eggs at same cost large fowls give one egg. Hamburgs are a medium sized fowl, with fine body, small head, large, double comb, groundwork white with black dots over the entire body. They are good foragers, very docile, and exceedingly attractive at all times.

J. M. YODER.

Holmes County, O.

WHEN WHEAT SHOULD BE CUT.—There has been some diversity of opinion as to the best time to cut wheat judging from the common practice of farmers. It is generally cut when the grain has become hard. The Germantown *Telegraph* holds that this is no doubt an error, and one of more importance than many suppose. It adds: It should be remembered that wheat is composed of gluten, starch and bran. Gluten is the nourishing quality of the grain, makes the flour stick together in the hands of the baker, and gives weight to the grain—and there is the *greatest* quantity of gluten in the grain just when the straw is yellow two or three joints from the ground, the head turns downward, and you can mash a grain between your thumb and fingers without producing any milk. It may therefore be set down as an indisputable truth that every day the wheat stands after this stage of its ripeness, the gluten decreases in quantity and the bran increases in thickness, while also there is danger of rust.

I HAD a mare some years ago that had a large wart on her side where the harness rubbed and kept it sore. In summer the flies made it worse. To prevent this I put on a daub of tar, and in a few weeks the wart was killed and disappeared. I have frequently tried it since on cattle and horses, and seldom had an occasion to use a second application. The remedy is simple and effectual.—*Correspondence Prairie Farmer.*

HERE I AM AGAIN!

—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—

PUBLIC OFFICE

—BUT AS A C NDI DATE FOR—

PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his

LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,

Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,

Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,

N. J. FREIDHOFF

Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE

New Clothing Depot!

AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

Men's Suits, lined throughout, at	$3.00	*Men's Pants, from 50c. per pair up to the very finest.*
Men's Suits, better goods, at	4.50	*Boys' Clothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best.*
Men's Suits, still better, at	5.00	*Men's Hats, a splendid assortment, from 25c. up.*
Men's Suits, all wool, at	6.50	*Men's White Dress Shirts, from 50c. up.*
Men's Worsted Suits, at	7.50	*Men's Calico Shirts in great variety, from 20c. up.*
Men's Diagonal Suits at	9.75	*Trunks, from 75c. up to the finest and best makes.*
Men's fine Diagonal Suits at	10.50	*4-Ply Linen Collars, 3 for 25c.*
Men's Dress Coats at	1.00	*Men's Half Hose, all shades and qualities, from 5c. up.*
Men's fine Dress Coats at	1.50	

The above are only a few of the many articles comprised in my large and elegant stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, &c., as the space does not allow a more extended enumeration of the many excellent bargains we are offering to our customers. Call and see for yourselves, however, and rest assured that money can be saved by buying at

CHAS. SIMON'S NEW CLOTHING DEPOT!

IN DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING, 1230 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot. - - - - ALTOONA, PA.

SIX CORD

ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, Paris, 1878 AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876, As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING

SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON

TRY IT

S.F.T. ESTABLISHED 1836.

MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.

STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHIL.

MEDALS AWARDED

PARIS. PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK & BOSTON.

SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

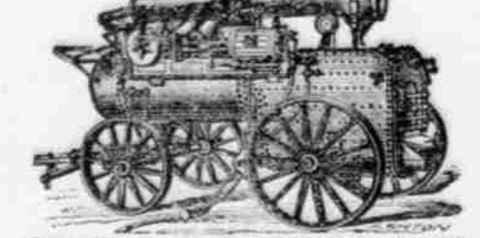
Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.



STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

BEST IN THE WORLD

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

ADDRESS JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.

ORANGE, MASS. 30 UNION SQ. N.Y. CHICAGO, ILL. PITTSBURG, PA. ST. LOUIS, MO.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Lawrence, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

DR. M. J. BUCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

ALTOONA, PA.

Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-10,-tf.]

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

DR. J. WALKER'S SIERRA NEVADA
VIGORENE

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, alters, corrects and purifies the fluids, tones the organs of re-establishes their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle, in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,

40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

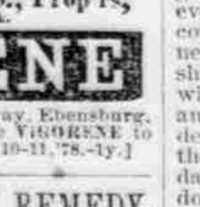
☞ For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Cray's Specific Medicine.

TRADE MARK. Is especially re- TRADE MARK. commended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHEA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence on Self Abuse—as LOSS OF MEMORY, UNIVERSAL LASSITUDE, PAIN IN BACK, DIMNESS OF VISION, PREMATURE OLD AGE, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

Before Taking



After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

☞ Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. ROBERTS, and by Druggists everywhere.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.-1y.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [1-5,'77.-tf.]

TWO "OLD MAIDS" IN MICHIGAN.

A NARRATIVE OF WOMAN'S PLUCK AND ENERGY.

A few weeks since, says a Charlotte (Mich.) correspondent of the Detroit *Post*, a brief notice appeared in the Eaton county papers announcing the death of one of a couple of old ladies residing in the township of Kalamo, who had moved into the woods when that country was almost a wilderness, and cleared them up a farm and cultivated it just as the "lords of creation" are in the habit of doing. They were known in the community as "the old maids," or as "Aunt Rachel" and "Aunt Samantha." Thinking their history might be read with some interest by those who admire pluck and believe in woman's right to enter any field of labor she chooses, I called upon the surviving partner of this heroic couple and gleaned from her the following brief account of their lives:

Their names were Rachel Mitchell and Samantha Wyman. They were in nowise related to each other and had never met until womanhood, and had neither of them done any outdoor labor until they had reached middle life. Aunt Rachel, the survivor, was born at Monmouth, Me., May 14, 1809, and is, therefore, now a little past 70, and, though bronzed with the outdoor labor incident to the life of the hardy pioneer, she possesses none of that coarseness of manners that we might be apt to picture to ourselves in a woman who, for nearly a third of a century, had not only braved all of the privations and hardships of our noble frontier women, but had actually endured the labors of the hardy frontiersman herself. Aunt Samantha, who died April 13, was born in Vermont, May 31, 1811.

Their fathers had both died while they were but infants, and they, like other girls under like circumstances, were early forced to labor for their own support. Samantha was a tailoress, working at her trade in Monroe county, New York, whither she had drifted when Rachel, who had been a girl of all work, first met her, in 1831. On their first acquaintance an unusual attachment sprang up between them, which continued until death recently broke the tie that bound them. Rachel learned the tailoress trade of Samantha, and for years together they plied the needle without a thought of the rude farm life in store for them. They entered into a life partnership almost on their first acquaintance, though no written contract to that effect was ever drawn up.

In answer to the question as to whether there was not some disappointed love affair connected with this strange union, and whether there ever was any special agreement that they should remain single, Aunt Rachel responded: "Oh, no; nothing of that in the history of either of us. We never promised each other that we shouldn't marry; it wasn't necessary. We knew we should never marry."

Sometime between 1836 and 1840, catching the emigration fever, they came westward, stopping a short time in Ysilanti, but finally settling down to their trade in Marshall, where with their needles they earned the farm on which they have spent so many years. After remaining in Michigan a year or so they retutned to New York, leaving a quantity of money in an agent's hands with instructions to purchase them a small quantity of land near Marshall. Their intention was to return to that town and invest what they could spare from time to time in improvements.

A severe fit of sickness of Samantha—from which she never fully recovered—prevented their return to Michigan until the winter of 1849-50. In the meantime their agent, disregarding his instructions, had invested their money in a piece of land in the township of Kalamo, Eaton county, some twenty-five miles from Marshall, where they had designed to live, and near where they had directed him to purchase. On returning to Michigan Rachel at this time says she first determined to enter upon farm life, and as she related her resolves and some of her early experiences in the woods, it occurred to me that the heroes were not all dead yet. Many a brave heart, whose courage would be undaunted upon the field of battle, would have shrank from the task before these determined women. In company with another family they reached the vicinity of their land on the 7th of January, 1849. The snow being nearly two feet deep, and the country an almost unbroken forest, the scene was one to appal the stoutest heart. The man who had moved in with them was discouraged at the situation and wanted to return without unpacking. His "women folks," together with Samantha, were crying, and but for her brave heart and determined courage the next day would have seen them on their back track. She said she had come to stay, and should never return until she was satisfied that she couldn't live there. The question of return being thus settled, they proceeded to business, and finding a vacant log house moved into and occupied it until they could build one of their own. From this time Rachel employed herself at outdoor work, even to chopping down timber, logging, brush-piling and any and every kind of labor that men do in a new country. Samantha's health was such that she was able to do but little hard work out of doors, and, in fact, did not do all of the heavy housework, much of this being also done by Rachel. For some years after Rachel had been in the habit of doing everything else on her farm, she hired men to sow her wheat, until she finally found she could do that as well as any of them. She related many of her early adventures in the woods. One evening, just at dark, the violent squealing of one of her hogs apprised her of the fact that a bear had seized it and was making for his haunts in the forest. Calling her dog she gave hot pursuit, and finally succeeded in rescuing the porker from the jaws of bruin, but in so damaged a condition that they had to kill and dress it before morning. She said that she got so that she could do as much chopping as a man and preferred out-door to in-door labor. Her farm is nearly all improved and well stocked with sheep, cows, hogs, fowls, etc. It has a good orchard and fair buildings. There was one thing, however, she said that had never been on their farm, and that was a mortgage, and they had never been seriously embarrassed with indebtedness. This is something, no doubt, that many of their neighbors cannot say. Aunt Rachel is only about five feet high, but very stout, weighing about 180, and quite rugged for one of her age.

A BIRD'S COURTSHIP AND DEATH.—The St. Louis *Times* says that a lady who lives on Olive street, in that city, relates the following:

A few days ago there fell in front of her window from a tree a "chippy," or ground bird, such as chatter about the parks and streets. It seemed wearied and crippled. She picked it up, carried it into the house, fed it from her own mouth and at night placed it in the cage with her canary. The canary at once bestowed upon the new comer all of the attention of a mother and nestled beside the little stranger during the night. In the morning the lady placed the chippy in the window so that it might have the privilege of regaining its freedom. It plumed its tiny wings and went away. The canary mourned during the day as if he had lost his mate. In the evening the chippy came back and perched upon the window. The sash was raised and it flew in and nestled upon the cage; the canary at once struck up his liveliest notes and seemed gratified. This was repeated two or three days, the chippy going each morning and returning in the evening. One day it went away and did not come back. The canary drooped and the next day fell dead from his perch in the sunshine that played over the gilded cage in the window. That night the chippy returned and during the evening it mourned over its dead companion. In the morning it clung to the cage until it was turned out. For a few days the empty cage was hung in the window, and on each succeeding evening the chippy returned and chirped as if it was grief-stricken. One day it brought a worm in its bill, dropped it in the cage, and flew away and came back no more.

A LIVING SKELETON.—The editor of the LaGrange *Reporter* recently saw A. Adam, aged 20, before the Medical convention at Atlanta, and thus describes him:

He is deformed in a dozen different ways. There is no flesh on his bones. He is a living skeleton. His hands and feet seem to have been wrenched in some cog-wheel and left to heal by themselves. His muscles are useless, except the ones in his neck and left wrist. He sits upon his right hip, and his left is exactly perpendicular to it. His breast bone rests upon his left hip; he has four ribs on his left side and fifteen on his right; his spine is in the shape of a shepherd's crook; his heart is on the right side; his lungs are twice as large as those of an ordinary man. If thrown into the water he would float, because of the extraordinary size of his lungs. All his limbs are twisted into a dozen shapes. With all his deformities, however, he has a strong and sprightly mind; is a good singer, fine reader, fair writer and agreeable talker; is in perfect health and has never taken any stimulants and comparatively little medicine; is helpless and has to be lifted about by his breast bone and head. He is indeed the wonder of all wonders.

THE SINS OF THE DRUNKARD.

By order of the Bishop of Liverpool the following important announcements were recently made in the churches and chapels of that diocese:

In consequence of the widely-spread vice of intemperance and the many evils, both spiritual and temporal, resulting from it, we feel it incumbent upon us to make known to all the following doctrines, the teaching of our gravest theologians:

1. Whosoever deliberately drinks to such an extent as to lose his reason, commits a mortal sin.

2. Whosoever knows by past experience that a certain quantity of liquor has rendered him intoxicated, if he again drinks to the same degree, whereby he doth, can, and ought to foresee that drunkenness will ensue, commits a mortal sin.

3. Whosoever continues to drink, notwithstanding his probable belief that intoxication will be the result, and notwithstanding that he foresees, or ought to foresee this danger, commits a mortal sin.

4. Whosoever knows by past experience that when drunk he is accustomed to blaspheme, or to utter other improper language, or to strike other individuals about him, besides the mortal sin of drunkenness, he is guilty of those other crimes, either mortal or venial, committed during the state of intoxication.

5. Whosoever knows by past experience that by frequenting ale houses, gin shops, and taverns, or by going thither in company with others, he is generally accustomed to fall into drunkenness, is obliged under mortal sin to avoid the proximate occasion of sin, that is, to abstain from frequenting such ale-houses, gin shops or taverns, or from going thither with such companions.

6. Whosoever goes to confession, and has not a true and firm resolution of abstaining, in the cases aforesaid, cannot be absolved, and should he receive absolution, it is not only of no avail, but he becomes guilty of sacrilegious confession.

7. Whosoever does not adopt the proper means for the correction of this vicious habit of drunkenness, committed another mortal sin, distinct from the actual sin of drunkenness, and, moreover, remains in a continual state of sin.

8. Whosoever entices or urges another to excess in drinking whom he foresees will be intoxicated, commits a mortal sin.

9. Any seller of liquor who continues to supply it to an individual whom he knows will be intoxicated therewith, commits a mortal sin, because he deliberately co-operates in the grievous sin of another.

10. Whosoever is guilty of excess and intemperance in drinking, even though not to intoxication, but thereby causing great distress to his family, squandering away by his intemperance that which should serve for their support, commits a mortal sin against charity and justice. In like manner, whosoever thus renders himself incapable of the payment of his debts, although he may not drink to intoxication, commits a mortal sin.

Let all confessors, both secular and regular, impress upon their penitents the enormity of this sin, by some, perhaps, little regarded, and let them diligently prescribe the means for the correction.

TWO NOTABLE FATHERS.—We clip the following from the Indianapolis *Sentinel*:

The Crawford County (Ind.) *Democrat* has the following interesting paragraph relative to the birth of two children to the same father, in Jennings township: "A child was born to a couple in 1812. In 1869 the father of this child married his second and present wife, and, ten years later, in 1879, a child was born by the second wife, it being the eighth child born during the ten years of their marriage, three premature and five large and healthy babies. There is just sixty-seven years' difference in the ages of the children, and in this month the father will be 88 years old. This all occurred in Jennings township, this county." The *Democrat* omits to say that the name of the father is Adison Williams, now residing at Magnolia, Crawford county, and that he came to Indiana from Pennsylvania in 1817.

The Sigourney (Iowa.) *News* of a recent date contains the following:

"A few weeks ago we made mention about the twenty-fifth child of Father Elijah McClenahan. Since that time the old gentleman has been to see us and shake hands over the joyful event. We learned that fifteen of his children were boys and ten of them were girls, and at this time twenty of his children are living, and ten of them are at home, and all in reasonable good health. Two pairs of twins were born, three boys and one girl. He has fifty grandchildren and four great grandchildren. He thought at first of calling this last child Enough, but he has since changed his mind, for he thinks perhaps the Government will need some more soldiers before many years, and desires to do all he can to support the Government."

THIS MODE of cleaning glass gives it a great brilliancy:

Take fine powdered indigo, dip into it a moistened linen rag, smear over the glass with it, and then wipe it off with a dry cloth. As a substitute for this, fine sifted ashes, applied by a rag dipped in spirits, will answer just as well. Spanish white is apt to make the glass rough and injure it.

KANSAS FARMS

—AND—

FREE HOMES!

THE KANSAS PACIFIC HOMESTEAD

Is published by the Land Department of the Kansas Pacific Railway Company, to supply the large and increasing demand for information about KANSAS, and especially the magnificent body of lands granted by Congress in aid of the construction of its road. This grant comprises

Five Million ACRES

OF LAND, consisting of every odd section in each township for a distance of twenty miles on both sides of the road, or one-half of the land in a belt forty miles wide, extending to Denver City, Colorado, thus forming a continuation of the belt of country which, from the Atlantic coast westward, is found to be, in climate, soil, and every production of nature, the most favored.

The Kansas Pacific

Is 114 Miles the Shortest Road from Kansas City to Denver.

The favorite route of the tourist and the best line to the

San Juan Country.

A copy of THE HOMESTEAD will be mailed free to any address by applying to

S. J. GILMORE, Land Commissioner,

P. B. GROAT, Salina, Kansas.

Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent,

March 14, 1879.-6m. Kansas City, Mo.

B. O. Oeschger,

FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP in Gurley Building, on High street, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞ A trial is earnestly solicited. B. O. OESCHGER.

Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.

Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

PLANING MILL.—Having attached to our LUMBER MILLS near Ashland Furnace a complete Planing Mill, we are prepared to work FLOORING, SIDING and MOULDING of every description, and also do turning of all kinds, such as BROOM, FORK and HOE HANDLES, &c. FLOORING and SIDING always on hand at the Mill and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

D. & C. MOORE.

April 18, 1879.-3m.* P. O. address: ALTOONA, PA.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has just returned from the city with a large and elegant stock of Spring and Summer Hats, as well as a full line of Notions and other goods in her line, which will be sold very cheap for cash. Ladies are earnestly invited to give her a call. Store in E. J. Humphreys' building, corner of Julian and Crawford streets.

Ebensburg, April 25, 1879.-3m.*

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned hereby offers himself as a candidate for the above office, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. If nominated and elected he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity.

P. J. SANDERS.

Allegheny Twp., March 21, 1879.-t.c.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned hereby announces himself as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director, subject to the Democratic rules; and pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to perform the duties of the position with honesty and to the best of his ability.

JOHN RORABAUGH.

Croyle Twp., April 25, 1879.-t.c.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

☞ Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.88*.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.

F. H. BARKER,

ALVIN EVANS,

Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY,

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies,

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

DR. M. R. CREERY, Surgeon Dentist, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anaesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [1-21,'76.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

CHEAP!

CHEAPEST!

GEO. HUNTLEY

HAS NOW ON HAND THE

LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED

STOCK OF

Hardware!

Stoves, Tinware,

HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS

&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of various styles and patterns;

Builders' Hardware

of every description and of best quality;

CARPENTERS' TOOLS!

of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,

Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;

Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,

Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of

Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,

Carriage Oil Cloth,

PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS: the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,

as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be

SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ATTENTION

EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have

Established a Big Store

—AT—

TUNNEL HILL,

And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces

Much More in Quantity and Variety

than is usually kept in stores of the kind.

It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that

Our Stock

IS NOT EQUALLED FOR

QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT

by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR

HEADQUARTERS FOR

ALL KIND OF GOODS!

More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to

DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY

by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.

TO FARMERS

We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.

CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR

☞ We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.

B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.

STORES { Hollidaysburg, McKee's, Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.

FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

January 24, 1879.-6m.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, pricelists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house. F. P. CONFER,

Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

J. C. McGINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen.

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'72.]

Canada Thistles—Their Introduction and Extermination.

The Canada thistle was brought to America by the French lumbermen who imported hay for the use of their teams and the thistle seed being conveyed in the bales of hay were scattered over their immense lumbering territory. It is not a native Canadian plant, but European, and is known by agriculturists in Western Central and Northern Europe.

It germinates from the seed, which will grow the same autumn they are shed upon the ground, and unless destroyed while in their tender state and before their second year's growth, it is impossible to eradicate them from the soil. Their seed is the favorite food of the Canary bird, and being hard and indigestible, frequently pass uninjured through the intestines, and are deposited far from their original place of growth, in a condition perfectly fit for vegetation. When once sprouted the root is known in vegetable physiology as *radix repens* or creeping root. If an attempt be made to exterminate such roots by ploughing, cultivating, digging or harrowing, it only serves to scatter them, and a succession of bunches or fibers are met with, springing from an apparent root which grows horizontal. The fiber is, however, not a root, but a subterraneous branch, for it has no spongioles; the real roots are the small bundle of fibers which spring from it. Any portion of this rootstalk, in which there is an articulation, will grow, I have found the root-stalk ten feet from the surface of the ground. The plant is kept in subjection only by cultivation. To illustrate. Summer fallow thoroughly, sow to Winter wheat, seed with clover and timothy in March. In the Autumn of the third year after Summer fallowing, plough under the sod, ditch, and prepare for spring seeding. You will find abundance of thistles in your grain that season, and the fourth year will require another summer fallowing of the same field.

I have seen a canal dug and the bed of a river changed, and the thistle grow rankly upon the new earth taken from the bottom of the canal, as well as upon the former bed of the river, which shows that the stalk-root extended under the bed of the river and made its appearance as soon as air was received by the plant. To farmers I would say, be not deceived The Canada thistle will not leave you nor forsake your farms, but will urge you to a thorough cultivation of your soil in order to keep it in subjection. I boldly assert that it cannot be destroyed unless every particle of the root-stalk be dug up and destroyed and their deposited seeds will start again. I have worked among them for years, studied their nature, extension, manner, of growth and duration. They are of perpetual when once thoroughly rooted in a soil suited in their growth.—*J. C. Armstrong, in Chau qua Farmer.*

HAY MAKING.

The practice of making hay h been much modified since the pres excellent haying implements ha come into use. The mower spread so evenly that the grass may be cu ready for raking up in a few hou and the horse rake can then bunc up before sundown of the day which it was cut. By cutting so s as the dew is off, the grass, unless markably heavy, will be read the rake by four o'clock in the af noon, when it may be put up in win ready for hauling the next aftern The practice of curing in the coc coming greatly in favor of late. partial fermentation produced i cock greatly improves the hay i gestibility and nutritiousness, an practice is a convenience, in tha whole crop may be left on the gr until it can be cured, and then h in without break or changing bul it is changing bulk that gives so extra labor and loses so much v ble time. During the night th will heat considerably and much sture will be driven off. The changes some of the woody fibre digestible callulose, callulose starch, and starch into dextrine starch and sugar; so that hay thus cured contain more nutriment and wil more palatable than sun-dried It is precisely on the same prin that the best heat-dried fruits are superior in quality and the effe the heat is the same whether it be ural or artificial. If there is of rain, hay caps should be pro to cover the cocks; cocks of abo or 400 pounds each are the best er and a cap sixty inches squar cover the top—which is all that protection—of one of these After remaining in the cock f or more days the hay should be t open and aired before it is draw man or boy being charged wit duty of going two hours ahead of loaders to do this. Hay thus will never be in danger of sponta combustion in the barn or When hay thus made is fed to cows the better quality is at seen, both in the larger quantity milk and higher color of the made from it. In fact, no dair should put up his hay in any manner than this if he makes butter.

A LOFTY SHEEP PASTURE.— ably the largest and highest the known world is the South of the Yosemite. Standing fork of the upper valley, it rear a solid rocky loaf, 6,000 feet the ground. A more powerful than that of Titan has cut aw eastern half, leaving a sheer pr over a mile in height. No man trod the top of this dome unti year. Former visitors gazed i der at the spikes driven into th by hardy spirits, who repeated deavored to scale it. The sh rope dangling in the wind to story of their failure. Last however, several persons found way to the top of the dome, a cently two sheep were disc browsing on the hitherto inacc peak.

A LADY inquires of the *Pr Farmer* for a remedy for wh cough, and gets the following "Dr. Warren says that muriat diluted to the strength of lem with water, and kept for a drink nothing else, will cure the dis three weeks' time. We have with four or five children, and to be good. To relieve the pa sprinkle sulphuric ether on th and hold to the nose."